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*Embellished with a descriptive Plate of a new invented BUTTER
CHURN.*

BRIDGEPORT:

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY L. BEACH & S. THOMPSON.

TO CORRESPONDENTS, PATRONS AND READERS.

THE Moral and Physical Thermometer, we cannot publish, for want of types to delineate the scale. It was printed in the Columbian Magazine, published in Philadelphia, some years since.

THE poetical translation of "Solomon's Songs," is received, and under consideration. We should be happy to have an interview with the author before we publish; as some little alterations in the poem may be necessary.

AN extract from a certain Sermon is received; but we think it will not be consistent with our plan to insert it. We wish to gratify all our friends, but we must avoid disagreeable consequences.

THE
Connecticut Magazine.

APRIL, 1801

BUTTER CHURNS ON A NEW PRINCIPLE.

(WITH A DESCRIPTIVE PLATE.)

WE present to our readers, a sketch of an improvement in the manner of working the Butter Churn. The tiresome vertical motion of the common churn, and the awkward rotatory motion of the barrel churn, are here abolished, and supplied by a very easy muscular exertion, resembling in species that of a common pump handle.—By affixing a fly wheel, the agitation of the cream is necessarily performed in a more equable manner, and hence the butter is more perfectly separated from the whey. Persons unused to the effect of the fly wheel, in regulating any motion, may easily be convinced of its tendency, by ceasing to work the handle, in which case, the churn (with a regular diminution of motion) will continue to act for some time of itself.

The *barrel churn* (in the plate) is moved by the intervention of a multiplying wheel, to moderate its over violent motion. The head of the crank moving in the mortise (in the handle) causes the rotatory motion of the barrel with great facility. From experiments, it appears, that if the barrel be *fixed*, and the axis (in the inside) to which the dashes are attached, be made to *turn*, that the butter will be much sooner completed. The ingenious mechanic, whose inventions are before us, has a churn, (with this alteration) in hand.

An improvement in communicating the vertical motion to the *common churn*, is also delineated in this plate.—The fly wheel and crank is applied, as in the other instance, and with the same equable effect. When we consider, that most butter is made in

small quantities, and that the vertical motion of the common churn is so intolerably fatiguing, we cannot but consider this application of the invention as far the most valuable. Nor can we deny, that we feel a considerable partiality for the good old housewife's usual churn: if the barrel churn had been found equally successful, we think the old fashioned churn, 'ere now, must have been quite superseded.—The limits of the vertical motion, are (of course) double the length of the crank, whose end is inserted in the mortise of the handle. The same apparatus may be applied for making different quantities of butter, by placing a larger or smaller churn on the platform.

FOR THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE.

THE practice of burning the dead is almost universal amongst the Hindoos; and that of the widow burning herself on the funeral pile with the body of her deceased husband, still exists. It seems to have been the intention of the Mahomedan government to discourage a practice so shocking to humanity; but the governors of the provinces are accused of having turned the prejudice of the Hindoos to their own advantage, by conniving at it for a sum of money. It at present prevails most the Mahratta dominions, and in the countries of the ancient Rajahs, where instances of the kind are frequently to be met with, particularly in families of high distinction. In "the territories belonging to the English they have every where opposed it; and it rarely happens, unless it be done secretly, or before those, who may have authority to prevent it, can be sufficiently apprized. The law rather commends than commands it, as it only says: "It is *proper* for a woman to burn herself with her husband's corpse;"—And future blessings are promised as a reward for doing so. There are however some particular cases in which it is even forbidden. A woman is not to burn herself, if she be with child; or if her husband died at a distance from her, unless she can procure his girdle and turban to be placed on the funeral pile.

Such is the influence of custom and the sense of shame, that a woman of the highest birth, brought up with the cares and delicacy suitable to her rank, and professing that timidity and gentleness of manners natural to her sex, and, more especially in that country, will undergo this awful sacrifice with as much fortitude and composure as ever were exhibited by any hero or philosopher of antiquity.

The following particular account of the ceremony is taken from Mr. Hoiwell's Mythology and Cosmogony of the Gentoos.*

At the death of Rhaam Chund Pundit aged twenty eight years,

* Or Hindoos.

his widow (for he had but one wife,) aged between seventeen and eighteen, as soon as he expired, disdaining to wait the term allowed her for reflection, immediately declared to the Brahmans and witnesses present, her resolution to burn. As the family was of no small consideration, all the Merchants of Cossinbuzaar, and her relations left no arguments unessayed to dissuade her from it.—Lady Russel, with the tenderest humanity, sent her several messages to the same purpose :—the infant state of her children (two girls and a boy, the eldest not four years of age,) and the terrors and pain of the death she sought, were painted to her in the strongest and most lively colouring ;—she was deaf to all,—she gratefully thanked Lady Russel, and sent her word she had now nothing to live for, but recommended her children to her protection. When the torments of burning were urged *in terrorem* to her, she, with a resolved and calm countenance, put her finger into the fire, and held it there a considerable time ; she then, with one hand, put fire in the palm of the other, sprinkled incense on it, and fumigated the Bramins. The consideration of her children left destitute of a parent was again urged to her.—She replied, “He that made them, will take care of them.” She was at last given to understand, she should not be permitted to burn ; this, for a short space seemed to give her deep affliction but soon recollecting herself, she told them death was in her power, and that if she was not allowed to burn, according to the principles of her cast, she would starve herself. Her friends, finding her thus peremptory and resolved, were obliged at last to assent. The body of the deceased was carried down to the water-side, early the following morning, the widow followed about ten o’clock, accompanied by three very principle Brahmans, her children, parents, and relations, and a numerous concourse of people. The order of leave for her burning did not arrive from Hosseyn Khan, Fouzdaar of Morshadabad, until after one, and it was then brought by one of the Soubah’s own officers, who had orders to see that she burnt voluntarily. The time they waited for the order was employed in praying with the Brahmans, and washing in the Ganges ; as soon as it arrived, she retired and stayed for the space of half an hour in the midst of her female relations, amongst whom was her mother ; she then divested herself of her bracelets and other ornaments, and tied them in a cloth, which hung like an apron before her, and was conducted by her female relations to one corner of the pile. On the pile was an arched arbor formed of dry sticks, boughs and leaves, only open at one end to admit her entrance ; in this the body of the deceased was deposited his head at the end opposite to the opening. At the corner of the pile to which she had been conducted, the Brahmans had made a small fire, around which she and the three Brahmans sat for some minutes ; one of them gave into her hand a leaf of the bale tree (the wood commonly consecrated to form part of the funeral pile) with sundry things on it, which she

threw into the fire ; one of the others gave her a second leaf, which she held over the flame, whilst he dropped three times some ghee* on it, which melted, and fell into the fire (these two operations were preparatory symbols of her approaching dissolution by fire ;) and whilst they were performing this, the third Brahman read to her some questions, to which she answered with a steady and serene countenance ; but the noise was so great we could not understand what she said, although we were within a yard of her. These over, she was led with great solemnity three times round the pile, the Brahmans reading before her ; when she came the third time to the small fire, she stopped, took her rings off her toes and fingers, and put them to her other ornaments ; here she took a solemn majestic leave of her children, parents, and relations ; after which one of the Brahmans dipped a large wick of cotton in some ghee, and gave it ready lighted into her hand, and led her to the open side of the arbor ; there all the Brahmans fell at her feet. After she had blessed them, they retired weeping. By two steps she ascended the pile, and entered the arbor ; on her entrance she made a profound reverence at the feet of the deceased, and advanced and seated herself by his head ; she looked in silent meditation on his face, for the space of a minute, then set fire to the arbor in three places ; observing she had set fire to leeward, and that the flames blew from her, she rose and set fire to windward, and returned to her station. Ensign Daniel with his cane separated the grass and leaves on the windward side, by which means we had a distinct view of her as she sat. With what a dignity and undaunted countenance she set fire to the pile the last time, and assumed her seat, can only be conceived for words cannot convey a just idea of her. The pile being composed of combustible matters, the supporters of the roof were presently consumed, and it tumbled upon her.

FROM THE PORT FOLIO.

EPISTOLARY.

Copy of a letter from Dr. TOBIAS SMOLLET, to _____ of
New-Jersey, North-America.

SIR,

I AM favoured with yours of the 26th of February, and cannot but be pleased, to find myself, as a writer, so high in your esteem. The curiosity you express, with regard to the particulars of my life, and the variety of situations in which I may have been, cannot be gratified within the compass of a letter ; besides, there are

* *A kind of butter.*

some particulars of my life, which it would ill become me to relate. The only similitude between the circumstances of my own fortune, and those I have attributed to Roderick Random, consists in my being born of a respectable family in Scotland; in my being bred a Surgeon, and having served as a Surgeon's mate, on board of a man of war, during the expedition, to Carthage. The low situation, in which I have exhibited Roderick, I never experienced in my own person. I married very young, a native of Jamaica, a young lady, well known and universally respected, under the name of Miss Nancy Lascelles, and by her I enjoy a comfortable, though moderate estate, in that island. I practised surgery in London, after having improved myself by travelling, in France and other foreign countries, till the year 1749, when I took my degree of doctor in medicine, and have lived ever since in Chelsea, (I hope) with credit and reputation. No man knows better than Mr. ———, what time I employed, in writing the four first volumes of the History of England; and indeed, the short period, in which that work was finished, appears almost incredible to myself, when I recollect, that I turned over, and consulted above three hundred volumes, in the course of my labour. Mr. ———, likewise knows, that I spent the best part of a year in revising, correcting, and improving the quarto edition, which is now going to the prees, and will be continued in the same size to the late peace. Whatever reputation I may have got by this work, has been dearly bought, by the loss of health, which I am of opinion I shall never retrieve. I am now going to the South of France, in order to try the effects of the climate; and very probably I shall never return. I am much obliged to you for the hope you express, that I have obtained some provision from his Majesty; but the truth is, I have neither pension nor place, nor am I of that disposition, which can stoop to solicit either. I have alwas piqued myself upon my independency, and, I trust in God, I shall preserve it to my dying day. Exclusive of some small detached performances, that have been published occasionally, in papers and magazines, the following is a genuine list of my productions:—Roderick Random; the Regicide, a tragedy: a translation of Gill Blas, a translation of Don Quixote, an Essay upon the external use of Water, Peregrine Pickle, Ferdinand Count Fathom, great part of the Critical Review; a very small part of the Compendium of Voyages; the complete History of England, and continuation, a small part of the Modern Universal History; some pieces of the British Magazine, comprehending the whole of Sir Launcelot Greaves; a small part of the translation of Voltaire's Works, including all the notes, historical and critical, to be found in that translation. I am much mortified to find that it is believed, in America, that I have lent my name to booksellers; that is a species of prostitution, of which I am altogether incapable. I had engaged with Mr. ——— and made some progress in a work, exhibiting the

present state of the world; which work I shall finish if I recover my health. If you should see Mr. _____, please to give my kindest compliments to him: tell him I wish him all manner of happiness, though I have little to expect for my own share, having lost my only child, a fine girl of fifteen whose death has overwhelmed myself, and my wife, with unutterable sorrow.

I have now complied with your request, and beg, in my turn, you will commend me to all my friends in America. I have endeavoured, more than once, to do the colonies some service.

I am, Sir, &c.

Ts: SMOLLET.

London, May 8th, 1763.

To _____,

New-Jersey, North-America.

CASTOR OIL MADE IN NEW-YORK.

THE plant whose seeds afford Castor Oil has long been cultivated in our gardens, under the name of head-ache bean; or bug-bean, (*ricinus palma christi*.) Little or no use had generally been made of it, other than to bind the leaves on the head for relieving pains of that part. Some persons raised it under a persuasion it would keep moles out of gardens, and others merely for curiosity. Latterly, however, J. G. Gebbard, of Claverack, has prepared the oil from the seed by expression; and the product appears quite as good as the best imported from the West-Indies, with this circumstance in its favour that it is cold drawn and alway fresher. This is another evidence of the resources of the United States, and the citizen who has undertaken the manufacture merits the encouragement of his countrymen, whether druggist, house-keepers, or physicians.

[Med. Rep.]

MATRIMONIAL ANECDOTE.

A YOUNG lady of great beauty and fortune, in the county of Sussex, (England) had no less than three suitors at one and the same time; to whom, upon their quarrelling about her, she artfully put an end to their dispute, by threatening the first aggressor, with her everlasting displeasure: by which means, they not knowing whom she might choose, laid their quarrel aside; and she told them humorously, if they would keep the peace and have patience, she would have them all in their turns; which circumstance, though so very unlikely, happened accordingly—the names of her respective husbands were. Sir George Trenchard, of Wolverton in Dorsetshire. Sir John Gage, bart. ancestor of the present lord Gage; and Sir William Hervey, of Ickworth, Suffolk.

B I O G R A P H Y.

EDWARD CAVE.

THIS gentleman was celebrated as being the first projector of *Magazines*. His father meeting with disappointments in family expectations, was reduced to follow the trade of a shoemaker at Rugby, in Warwickshire, in which place his son Edward was born in 1691 ; he was educated in the free-school of that place, which was then in high reputation, under the Rev. Mr. Holyock, who had judgment to discover, and for some time generosity to encourage, the genius of young Cave, and was so well pleased with his quick progress in the school, that he declared his resolution to breed him for the university ; but the harsh treatment Cave experienced from boys who were his superiors in rank and expectations, made him at last leave the school, and the hope of a literary education, to seek some other means of getting a livelihood.

He was at first placed with a collector of the excise, but not being able to put up with the insolence of his mistress, who employed him in servile drudgery, he came to London in search of some other employment ; he was recommended to a timber-merchant : but this place he soon left, and was bound apprentice to Mr. Collins, an eminent printer, and deputy-alderman. This was a trade very pleasing to Cave, because it furnished some employment for his scholastic attainments : in two years time he attained so much skill in his art, and gained so much the confidence of his master, that he was sent without any superintendant, to conduct a printing-house at Norwich, and publish a weekly paper. In this undertaking he met with some opposition, which produced a public controversy, and procured young Cave the reputation of a writer.

His master died before the expiration of his apprenticeship, which no sooner happened, than he again experienced the perverseness of a bad mistress : he therefore quitted her house upon a stipulated allowance, and married a young widow with whom he lived at Bow. When his apprenticeship was over, he worked as a journeyman at the printing-house of Mr. Barber, a man much distinguished and employed among the *tories*, whose principles had at that time so much prevalence with Cave, that he was for some time a writer in *Mist's Journal*. He afterwards obtained, by his wife's interest, a small place in the post-office ; but still continued, at the intervals of his attendance, to exercise his trade, or employ himself with some typographical business. He corrected the *Gradas ad Parnassum* : and was liberally rewarded by the Company of Stationers. He wrote an account of the criminals, which for some time had a considerable sale, and

published many little pamphlets that accident brought in his way, of which it would be very difficult to recover the memory. By the correspondence which his place in the post-office facilitated, he procured a country newspaper, and sold their intelligence to a journalist in London for a guinea a week. He was afterwards raised to the office of Clerk of the Franks, in which he acted with great spirit and firmness; and often stopped franks which were given by members of parliament to their friends, because he thought such an extension of a peculiar right illegal. This raised many complaints; and the influence that was exerted against him procured his ejection from office. He had now, however, collected a sum sufficient for the purchase of a small printing-office, and began the *Gentleman's Magazine*; the first publication of the species, and since

"The fruitful mother of a thousand more:"

an undertaking to which he owed the affluence in which he passed the last twenty years of his life, and the large fortune he left behind him. When he formed the project, he was far from expecting the success which he found; and others had so little prospect of its consequence, that though he had for several years talked of his plan among printers and booksellers, none of them thought it worth the trial: that they were not, (says Dr. Johnson,) restrained by their virtue from the execution of another man's design, was sufficiently apparent as soon as that design began to be gainful; for in a few years a multitude of *Magazines* arose and perished: only the *London Magazine*, supported by a powerful association of booksellers, exempted itself from the general fate of Cave's invaders; and obtained, though not an equal, yet a considerable sale.

Cave now began to aspire to popularity; and being a greater lover of poetry than any other art, he sometimes offered subjects for poems, and proposed prizes for the best performers; the first prize was 50*l.* for which, being but newly acquainted with wealth, and thinking the influence of 50*l.* extremely great, he expected the first authors of the kingdom to appear as competitors; and offered the allotment of the prize to the universities. But when the time came, no name was seen among the writers, that had been seen before; the universities and several private men rejected the province of assigning the prize. The determination was then left to Dr. Cromwell Mortimer, and Dr. Birch; and by the latter the reward was made; which may be seen in *Gent. Mag.* vol. 6, p. 59.

Mr. Cave continued to improve his *Magazine*, and had the satisfaction of seeing its success proportionate to his diligence, till, in 1751, his wife died of an asthma. He seemed at first not to lament her loss, but in a few days lost his sleep and his appetite, which he never recovered; after having lingered for two

years, he fell by drinking acid liquors, into a kind of lethargic insensibility, and died Jan. 10, 1754, having just concluded his 23d annual collection.

LIFE OF ANTOINE LAURENT LAVOISIER.

ANTOINE Laurent Lavoisier was born at Paris, Aug. 16, 1743, and received a learned education ; which he sedulously improved. When only three and twenty years of age, the Academy of Sciences, April 9, 1766, presented him with a gold medal, for his dissertation on the best mode of enlightening, during the night, the streets of a great city. Two years afterwards, he was introduced into that celebrated literary society, to whose service he ever after devoted his labours, and became one of its most useful associates and coadjutors.

His attention was successively occupied with every branch of physical and mathematical science, the pretended conversion of water into earth, the analysis of gypsum in the neighbourhood of Paris, the christalization of salts, the effects produced by the *grande de loupe* of the garden of the Infanta, the project of bringing water from l'Yvette to Paris, the congelation of water, and the phenomena of thunder and the aurora borealis.

Journeys undertaken in concert with Guettard into every district of France enabled him to procure numberless materials towards a description of the lithological and mineralogical empire ; these he arranged into a kind of chart which wanted little of being completed. They served also as a ground-work for a more laborious work of his on the revolutions of the globe, and the formation of *Couches de la Terre* ; a work of which two beautiful sketches are to be seen in the Memoirs of the French Academy, for 1772 and 1787. All the fortune and all the time of Lavoisier were devoted to the culture of the sciences, nor did he seem to have a preponderating inclination for any one in particular, until an event, such as seldom occurs in the annals of the human mind, decided his choice, and attached him thenceforth exclusively to chemistry :—a pursuit which has since rendered his name immortal.

The important discovery of elastic fluids was just announced to the philosophical world. Priestly, Black, Cavendish, and Macbride, had opened to physiologists a sort of new creation ; they had commenced a new æra in the annals of genius which was to become equally memorable with those of the compass, printing, electricity, &c.

It was about the year 1770, that Lavoisier, struck with the importance and grandeur of this discovery, turned his attention to this inexhaustable fountain of truths, and instantly perceived, by a kind of instinct, the glorious career which lay before him, and

the influence which this new science would necessarily have over the whole train of physical researches. Having once entered into this path, till then unexplored, he instantly became an inventor, dissipated a host of errors and prejudices, and became the founder of a new doctrine, the success of which is more than sufficient to eternize his name and memory. No sooner had the discoveries of Black and Cavendish arrived in France, than Lavoisier directed his whole attention to their experiments, the processes of which he repeated and varied in a variety of ways, so as to establish and enlarge the results of the English philosophers. His great object being to announce new facts, or to illustrate such as were already public, he collated and compared his observations, and reduced them into a complete system of doctrine. Towards the end of 1775, he presented to the Academy his first chemical performance, under the title of New Experiments relative to the existence of a fixed elastic fluid in certain substances, and to the phenomena which result from its fixation or disengagement.

Dr. Priesley's publication on the different species of air had just made its appearance in London; the vast compass and scope of the doctor's experiments startled at first the friends of Lavoisier, lest his observations should have been in many respects anticipated, and he should thus lose the fruits of his ingenuity and industry. In compliance with the instances of his friends, he accordingly has abridged this work of many of its parts, which may be rather called a syllabus than a complete treatise, and even advances some conclusions which he afterwards contradicted:—an excellent method, however, pervades the whole of it combined with chastity of experiment, and perspicuity of design. In brief, his processes are described with an exactitude which surpasses every publication of the kind which preceded it: it proposes new methods of operation, changes the very face of chemistry, and operates an entire revolution in the science. Lavoisier appeared to be in chemistry, what Kepler, Newton, and Euler, were in geometry and the mathematics; he changed the modes both of operating and of reasoning, and became the centre of all researches and discoveries, on the subject of elastic fluids, made from 1774 to 1792.

His first production was only a preliminary to the surprising revolution he effected in the science. Perceiving that the extensive views he had opened, and the new modes of experiment he had proposed, had excited universal attention, and created an expectation in the public, of deriving, through his means, results still more considerable and unexpected, he employed all his time in pursuing the labours he had undertaken, and in inventing and procuring exact instruments to accomplish his purpose. His house became a grand laboratory, in which nothing was wanting that could throw light on his researches; and his fortune was appropriated to the improvement of his favorite science. He kept in constant employment a number of the most ingenious

artists, for the invention and construction of instruments superior to any made use of before, and of new and costly apparatus of every kind, the most accurate and delicate in its execution. No expence was spared by Lavoisier, in the pursuit of his delightful and useful occupation.

To the advantages of fortune, in the application of which to the well-being of the public, few men were so successful as Lavoisier, he united several others, which he made subservient to his views: he held in his house, twice every week, assemblies, to which he invited every literary character that was most celebrated in geometrical, physical, and chemical studies; in these instructive *conversations*, discussions, not unlike such as preceded the first establishment of academies regularly took place. Here the opinions of the most eminent literati in Europe were canvassed: passages the most striking and novel, out of foreign writers, were recited and animadverted on; and theories compared with experiments. Here learned men of all nations found easy admission; Priestly, Fontana, Blagden, Ingenhousz, Landriani, Jacquin, Watt, Bolton, and other illustrious physiologists and chemists of England, Germany, and Italy, found themselves mixed in the same company with Laplace, Lagrange, Borda, Cousin, Meunier, Vandermonde, Monge, Guyton, and Berthollet. Happy hours passed in these learned interviews, wherein no subject was left uninvestigated, that could possibly contribute to the progress of the sciences, and the amelioration and happiness of man. One of the greatest benefits resulting from these assemblages, and the influence of which was soon afterwards felt in the academy itself, and, consequently, in all the physical and chemical works that have been published for the last twenty years in France, was, the agreement established in the methods of reasoning, between the natural philosophers and geometricians. The precision, the severity of style, the philosophical method of the latter, was insensibly transfused into the minds of the former; the philosophers became disciplined in the tactics of the geometricians, and were gradually moulded into their resemblance.

It was in the assemblages of these talents that Lavoisier embellished and improved his own. When any new result from some important experiment presented itself, a result which threatened to influence the whole theory of the science, or which contradicted theories till then adopted, he repeated it before this select society: many times, successively, he invited the severest objections of his critical friends; and it was not till after he had surmounted their objections, to the conviction and entire persuasion of the society; it was not till after he had removed from it all mystery and obscurity, that he ventured to announce his discovery to the world.

Thus was Lavoisier the founder of the French Chemical School, the distinctive character of which is, a close and mathematical mode of reasoning, in theory, combined with a rigid attention to facts, in the management of experiments. This school, in

which each individual was at the same time the tutor and the pupil, lasted from 1776 to 1792 ; the time, however, when it flourished in the greatest vigour, was from 1780 to 1788. These last eight years were signalised by the most important discoveries ; and in them, the most material alterations were made, both in the foundation and superstructure of chemistry. Then it was, that ancient theories were exploded ; then the vague doctrine of phlogiston vanished before the wand of accurate experiment : then it was, that the doctrine of pneumatics received its entire establishment : its first and last stone having been laid by the chemists of the French school. The new nomenclature of the science was also the work of a number of French chemists, who combined all the salient points of the doctrine, and moulded it into a methodical and systematic form.

Notwithstanding, however, the assistance which Lavoisier derived from so many eminent personages, it is to him that pertains, exclusively, the honours of a founder ; his own genius was his sole conductor, and the talents of his associates were chiefly useful in illustrating discoveries he himself had made ; he first traced the plan of the revolution he had been a long time conceiving ; and his colleagues had only to pursue and execute his ideas.

In the twenty volumes of the Academy of Sciences, from 1772 to 1793, are forty memoirs of Lavoisier, replete with all the grand phenomena of the science ; the doctrine of combustion, general and particular ; the nature and analysis of atmospherical air ; the formation and fixation of elastic fluids ; the properties of the matter of heat ; the composition of acids ; the augmentation of the ponderosity of burnt bodies ; the decomposition and recomposition of water, the dissolution of metals : vegetation, fermentation, and animalization. For more than fifteen years consecutive, Lavoisier pursued, with unshaken constancy, the route he had marked out for himself, without making a single false step, or suffering his ardour to be damped by the numerous and increasing obstacles which constantly beset him.

At length, in 1784, backed by the co-inciding opinions of all the most eminent French chemists, he determined to blend, in a single *tableau*, all the different colourings of truth which he had long before portrayed distinctively ;—this celebrated elementary treatise did not make its appearance till the year 1789. This last work presents the science in a shape completely novel, and serves more particularly to distinguish the manner of Lavoisier from that of Dr. Priestly ; it crowns with immortality the glory of Lavoisier. Although the French and English chemists resembled each other not a little in the numbered multiplicity of their experiments on elastic fluids, yet how different were the respective results which they deduced from them !

Many were the services rendered by Lavoisier, in a public and private capacity, to manufactures, to the sciences, and to artists.

His domestic virtues, however, should not be wholly passed by; as a friend, relative, husband, &c. his conduct was exemplary: in his manners, he was unaffectedly plain and simple. Many young persons, not blessed with the gifts of fortune, but incited by their inclination to woo the sciences, have confessed their obligations to him, for pecuniary aid; many, also, were the unfortunate, whom he relieved in silence, and without even the ostentation of virtue. In the communes of the department of the *Loir & Cher*, where he possessed considerable estates, frequently would he visit the cottages of indigence and distress, long, indeed, will his memory, and that of his amiable spouse, be cherished there! This virtuous man, so dear to his country, to the sciences, and to the world, was at length suddenly hurried into the tomb, as one of the *Farmers-General*, from the pinnacle of public and private happiness, by a set of homicides, who made a sport of sacrificing the lives of the best men, to a sanguinary idol of their own setting up!—The pen refuses to recite the particulars of this barbarous butchery.—Honoured shade, accept the regrets and the palms which every friend of man bears to thy deserved renown; and may the memory of thy virtues, thy genius, and thy courage, live in the bosoms of good men, when the horrid catastrophes which have blackened the history of thy country shall sink into oblivion!

The following Character of the French from STEVENS's Travels, published almost forty years ago, may not be displeasing to our Readers.

THE French, in general, are lively, and full of gaiety, in a greater degree than any nation, I believe, upon earth; owing, in a great measure, to the purity of the air, and charming temperature of their climate. They are loquacious, free, and open, at their first acquaintance, when you see the whole of them, for they seldom improve afterwards. They are inconstant, and full of levity. Their nobles are the politest in Europe, but their civility is attended with little sincerity. They are fond of outside shew and grandeur, and delight in making a figure at the capital for a few months, though they live but meanly the rest of the year at their country-seats. The women are very free in their behaviour, and have an air of ease and gracefulness peculiar to themselves; are extremely talkative, and of an insinuating disposition. In some parts of France they may be reckoned handsome, but, on the whole, are vastly inferior, in point of beauty, to the English ladies. They are naturally coquettes, and given to intrigue. They deform nature by art, and paint their faces most extravagantly; and want that bloom which is so conspicuous in our lovely countrywomen. The common people are

the poorest, and at the same time the merriest in the world. They seem very devout in their churches, except on festivals, when they are too much taken up in admiring the music and trappings of the church. They are in general complaisant, though too often hot and fiery. In war, greedy of glory, and brave on the first onset; but, if once repulsed, they seldom rally. They go on like thunder, and come off like smoke. In politics the French sacrifice all to the glory of their monarch; this is their darling passion,* in the prosecuting of which, they regard neither oaths, nor the most solemn treaties; and being slaves themselves, would, gladly reduce mankind to their own miserable condition. *The neighbouring nations, but especially the English, cannot be too much on their guard against the perfidy and ambitious designs of the French.*

NEW AND CURIOUS ANECDOTES AND OBSERVATIONS IN NATURAL HISTORY.

By the Rev. Gilbert White, A. M.

NATURAL AFFECTION OF ANIMALS.

THE more I reflect on the natural affection of animals, the more I am astonished at its effects. Nor is the violence of this affection more wonderful, than the shortness of its duration. Thus every hen is, in her turn, the virago of the yard, in proportion to the helplessness of her brood; and will fly in the face of a dog or sow, in defence of those chickens, which, in a few weeks, she will drive before her with relentless cruelty.

This affection sublimates the passions, quickens the invention, and sharpens the sagacity of the brute creation. Thus a hen, just become a mother, is no longer that placid bird she used to be; but with feathers standing on end, wings hovering, and clucking note, she runs about like one possessed. Dams will throw themselves in the way of the greatest danger, in order to avert it from their progeny. Thus a partridge will tumble along before a sportsman, in order to draw away the dogs from her helpless covey. In the time of nidification the most feeble birds will assault the most rapacious. All the hirundines of a village are up in arms at the sight of a hawk, whom they will persecute, till he leaves that district. A very exact observer has often remarked, that a pair of ravens, nestling in the rock of Gibraltar, would suffer no vulture or eagle to rest near their station, but would drive them from the hill with an amazing fury: even the blue thrush, at the season of breeding, would dart out from the clefts of the rock, to

* *How wonderfully are they altered since that period!*

chase away the kestrel, or the sparrow hawk. If you stand near the nest of a bird that has young, she will not be induced to betray them by an inadvertent fondness ; but will wait about at a distance, with meat in her mouth, for an hour together.

The flycatcher of the zoölogy (the *staparola* of Ray,) builds every year in the yines that grow on the walls of my house. A pair of these little birds had one year inadvertently placed their nests on a naked bough, perhaps in a shady time, not being aware of the inconvenience that followed. But a hot sunny season coming on before the brood was half fledged, the reflection of the wall became insupportable, and must inevitably have destroyed the tender young, had not affection suggested an expedient, and prompted the parent birds to hover over the nest all the hotter hours, while with wings expanded, and mouths gaping for breath, they screened off the heat from their suffering offspring.

A farther instance I once saw of notable sagacity in a willow-wren, which had built in a bank in my fields. The bird, a friend and myself observed, as she sat in her nest ; but were particularly careful not to disturb her, though she eyed us with some degree of jealousy. Some days after, as we passed that way, we were desirous of remarking how the brood went on , but no nest could be found, till I happened to take up a large bundle of long green moss, as it were, carelessly thrown over the nest, in order to dodge the eye of any impertinent intruder.

A still more remarkable mixture of sagacity and instinct occurred to me one day, as my people were pulling off the lining of a hot-bed, in order to add some fresh dung. From the side of this bed, leaped, with great agility, an animal that made a most grotesque figure ; nor was it without great difficulty that it could be taken : when it proved to be a large white-bellied field mouse, with three or four young, clinging to her teats by their mouths and feet. It was amazing, that the desultory and rapid motions of the dam should not have obliged her litter to quit their hold, especially when they were so young as to be both naked and blind.

To these instances of tender attachment, many more of which might be daily discovered by those who are studious of nature, may be opposed that rage of affection, that monstrous perversion of sagacity, which induces some females of the brute creation to devour their young, because their owners have handled them too freely, or removed them from place, to place. Swine, and sometimes the more gentle race of dogs and cats, are guilty of this horrid and preposterous murder. When I hear, now and then, of an abandoned mother that destroys her offspring, I am not so much amazed ; since reason perverted, and the bad passions let loose, are capable of any enormity ; but why the pa-

rental feelings of brutes, that usually flow in one most uniform tenor, should sometimes be so extravagantly diverted, I leave to abler philosophers than myself to determine.

Their social attachment.

There is a wonderful spirit of sociability in the brute creation, independent of sexual attachment : the congregating of gregarious birds in the winter is a remarkable instance.

Many horses, though quiet with company, will not stay one minute in a field by themselves : the strongest fences cannot restrain them. My neighbour's horse will not only not stay by himself abroad, but will not bear to be left alone in a strange stable, without discovering the utmost impatience, and endeavouring to break the rack and manger with his fore feet. He has been known to leap out of a stable window, after company ; and yet in other respects is remarkably quiet. Oxen and cows will not fatten in solitude : but will neglect the finest pasture that is not recommended by society. It would be needless to instance in sheep, which constantly flock together.

But this propensity seems not to be confined to animals of the same species ; for I know a doe, still alive, that was brought up, from a little fawn, with a dairy of cows ; with them it goes to the fields, and with them it returns to the yard. The dogs of the house take no notice of this deer, being used to her ; but if strange dogs come by, a chase ensues while the master smiles to see his favourite securely leading her pursurers over hedge, or gate, or stile, till she returns to the cows, who, with fierce lowings and menacing horns, drive the assailants quite out of the pasture.

Even great disparity of kind and size does not always prevent social advances and mutual fellowship. For a very intelligent and observant person has assured me, that in the former part of his life, keeping but one horse, he happened also to have but one solitary hen. These two incongruous animals spent much of their time together in a lonely orchard, where they saw no creature but each other. By degrees an apparent regard began to take place between these sequestered individuals. The fowl would approach the quadruped with notes of complacency, rubbing herself gently against his legs ; while the horse would look down with satisfaction, and move with the greatest caution and circumspection, lest he should trample on his diminutive companion. Thus, by mutual good offices, each seemed to console the vacant hours of the other.

ANECDOTES of JEWISH, GRECIAN, and ROMAN HUSBANDRY.

Jewish Husbandry, in the Days of the Judges.

ASSSES were the usual beasts of burthen. Flocks of Sheep were the favourite tame animals for milk and slaughter.—Horses were employed for the purposes of war. Milk and butter were in common domestic use. Cows and oxen were, also, possessed by the Israelites. They made flour of their grain. They were accustomed to shear the fleeces of their sheep. Camels were less numerous among the Israelites than among their southern neighbours. They had vines, from the fruit of which they made wine. Barley was their common grain. They employed oxen in the plough. Except for the vineyards, their country was without inclosures. Olive-trees were cultivated for the sake of their fruit. Wheat was likewise, produced,—but in smaller quantity than barley. The mattock, the axe, and the plough-irons were the principal agricultural implements of iron. It was not uncommon for the Israelites to eat animal food in a raw state. Goats were, likewise, among the domesticated animals; though less common than sheep. Cheeses were made from the milk of the cattle.—Beasts of prey were wont often to annoy the flocks.

Grecian Husbandry, in the time of Hesiod.

Oxen and mules were, then, commonly employed in the plough, throughout Greece. Famine was not infrequent, in consequence of the imperfection and uncertainty of the cultivation of the ground. Navigation around the Grecian shores, was the employment of people more unfortunate and more worthless in their morals than those who subsisted by the labours of husbandry. Female servants, who were as yet unmarried and without children, were usually sent to follow the plough. Oxen were not thought fit to be yoked in the plough, before they were nine years of age. The peasantry wore shoes of untanned hides, having the hair turned inward. The milk of goats was common in domestic use. The favourite drink in the heats of summer, was a mixture of three-fourth parts of water with one-fourth part of a strong, dark-red wine. After the grapes were cut from the vines it was used to expose them for ten days, and as many nights, in the open air: For five days longer, they were preserved in the shade: On the sixteenth day, they were put into the winepresses. It was usual for the young men among the Grecian peasantry, to marry at the age of seven or eight and twenty years;—the young women, at the age of nineteen or twenty. Sheep were kept, as domesticated animals; and their fleeces were shorn to

be spun for clothing. The sheep and goats were, occasionally, confined in fields. A part of the males of both the kids and the lambs, were usually castrated. Both in the sowing of corn, and in the planting of vines, the Greeks exercised considerable skill. They had horses, which were reserved, chiefly, for the purposes of war. The timber of which they made their ploughs was carefully dried in the smoke.

Roman Husbandry, in the Age of Augustus.

The cows and oxen accounted the best, were white with dark spots, and of that very form which is, even now, preferred in England. The favourite horses were of a roan or a grey colour; large, strong, broad in the back, full in the chest, slim and light in the belly; slender in the form of the head, with thick, flowing manes; with long legs, a firm hoof, a deep step, a long neck, a lofty carriage of the head, ardent animation. When the young oxen were to be first broken to the yoke, it was customary to make them drag an empty cart, till they learned to move easily, and with docility. The first bands put upon their necks, were withs of osiers.—The natural signs, hygrometrical or electrometrical, of a change of the weather, were observed by the Roman farmers, with remarkable vigilance and sagacity. They found soils which were gypseous, pyritous, or aluminous, to be infertile. They were wont to fallow their lands. It was not unusual for them to burn the native furze, ferns, and even the stubble, upon fields which they were preparing to plough. Frequent tillage was accounted the grand secret of agricultural improvement. Wheat, Barley, millet, were the favourite grains. Beans were common, as an useful species of pulse. Extraordinary care was taken to disperse water in constant abundance, as the best of all manures, over the cultured fields.—The cart, the waggon, the fanners, the large osier basket, were among the common implements of Roman Agriculture.

THE RUINS OF St. OSWALD.

A ROMANCE.

CHAP. II.

ONE morning, a few days after their arrival at the hotel, the trampling of horses in the court yard roused Adelaide from her rest at an earlier hour than usual. Presently the great bell was rung, and the sound being directly under the apartment where she slept, she started from her bed, and opened the window, to discover the cause of this unusual disturbance. A young man alighted from a horse; he was dressed in the extremity of fa-

shion ; he was tall, well made, and tolerably handsome, talked in a loud voice to those about him, and seemed in a very ill humour. Adelaide closed the casement, and, not being in the least inclined to sleep, dressed herself, and sat down to wait the hour of breakfast.—By this time the family were all in motion, and when Anna came to inform her breakfast was ready, Adelaide interrogated her concerning the stranger.

“ Why, dear Madam, ” replied the girl, “ it is the Count’s son, just came from Naples ; and a fine-looking gentleman he is, but somewhat queerish, for he kicks all the things about, calls for a dozen different refresments, and gives as much trouble as if he was master here. I can’t think the Marquis will suffer it.”

Adelaide had heard enough, and, checking the girl’s volubility, she descended to the breakfast parlour, where the Chevalier Dufour was presented to her. His dark penetrating eyes were instantly fixed on her with a look of admiration, and she timidly concealed her face from his eager gaze. He led her to a seat with an air of respect ; and seating himself by the side of her, he endeavoured to draw her into conversation. A conduct so different from the hauteur she had been led to expect irresistibly commanded her attention, and she listened to his descriptions of the different countries he had visited with complasance ; and by his elegant manners, and insinuating address, he insensibly weaned her from her reserve. He appeared about thirty, and his fine figure, with the advantage of an agreeable address, rendered him an object of no contemptible degree in the eyes of Adelaide.

The significant glances exchanged between her uncle and the Count in some measure alarmed her, and, fearing she had inadvertently been too familiar, she changed her seat as soon as she conveniently could. Dufour, not easily repulsed where his inclination led him to pursue, soon followed her ; and again his polite attentions and pleasing address restored her to her former behaviour.

As soon as the term of mourning was expired, Adelaide, to oblige the Marquis, suffered herself to be introduced to the circles of fashion, and to every place of public resort. She was escorted by Dufour, whose gallantry made no small impression on the susceptible heart of Adelaide ; who, unused to the attentions of the other sex, more readily admitted of his attractions.

If her figure had charms for the Chevalier in its original undorned state, her appearance when dressed for her introduction at Court dazzled him ; and he readily avowed his acquiescence to the will of his father, who had purposely sent for him, to endeavour, by his assiduities, to inspire Adelaide with a favourable opinion of him. Her fortune, which the Count knew must be immense, first inspired him with these views, which required uncommon exertions to render practicable, as there were impediments of an important nature to obstruct his mercenary views.

Dufour, though not deficient in worldly policy, would certainly

not have been so easily drawn into concurrence with his father's schemes, had they not been seconded by his own admiration of the object ; but, as it was, neither humanity nor justice could suggest a reason why he should not gratify his wishes.

Meanwhile the unsuspecting victim of villany beheld the Chevalier with daily increasing kindness ; and the Marquis, though convinced of the impropriety of such a union, did not dare to interfere ; but, in compliance with the perpetual entreaties of the Count, referred the matter entirely to Adelaide. Partial as she was to the Chevalier, she refused to come to a positive determination, alledging her youth as a reason for refusing her immediate compliance.

Dufour affected, and indeed felt, the utmost chagrin ; till, worn out with incessant importunities, she at length agreed, that if the Chevalier would leave her to herself for one year, at the expiration of that time she would be his. Satisfied, though not rejoiced, at this conditional consent, Dufour quitted the hotel, and retired with his father to their residence in Orleans, where some arrangements were to be made for the reception of his bride ; and Adelaide was left to reflect, at leisure, on the agreement she had entered into.

The Marquis too well knew the motives of the Count in soliciting the hand of his niece, but could not, with honour, recede, notwithstanding Adelaide began to waver her resolution ; her disgust to the father rendering her averse to any connection with the family.

About this time an event, as alarming as it was unlooked for, threw her into the utmost consternation. The Marquis, who had of late lived rather freely, and indulged in excesses of a most destructive nature, was, late one night, brought home in a strong fit. The distracted Adelaide flew to procure him every assistance in her power ; but the exertions of all around were useless. He continued speechless for several hours, and the surgeon who attended him declared he could not survive four-and-twenty more. He was immediately bled, but the operation was performed with so much difficulty, as to preclude all hopes. Towards morning he recovered the use of his faculties. The first object he beheld was his niece, bending fondly over him. He motioned the attendants to withdraw, and, clasping her in his arms, was about to speak, when strong convulsions again seized him, and before any relief could be given him he expired.

Adelaide was carried senseless from the chamber, and continued in a most alarming state of sensibility for several days ; during which time a messenger had been sent to the Count St. Oswald. He immediately repaired to Paris, and arrived just as Adelaide, recovered from her first shock, was kneeling by the side of the corpse of her uncle.

The Count attempted to console her with many common-place observations, which her mind was too ill at ease to attend to.

The Marquis died intestate, consequently Adelaide was his indisputable heiress ; but his affairs were in such a deranged state, that she gladly consigned them to the care of the Count, who considerably undertook the charge : and had the effects of the Marquis been, in fact, treble their real amount, they would have afforded but a paltry compensation to Adelaide for the loss she sustained.

The Count availed himself of this opportunity to remind her how necessary it was for her to ratify the promise given to his son, by the immediate acceptance of his hand : as her present destitute state required a husband's protection.

Adelaide was hurt at the indelicacy of this speech, and could not think of uniting herself so immediately after the death of her uncle. To satisfy her on this point, he represented to her, that the ceremony should be as secret as she chose ; but that, as it was necessary she should accompany him to the Abbey, it would be but proper that the ceremony should take place immediately upon her arrival there. To this, after much persuasion, she gave a reluctant consent.

Adelaide found not in the company of the Count that tender solicitude for her ease that she had experienced on a similar though not less awful occasion from the Marquis : on the contrary, he treated her with a kind of malignant pleasure, that made her recoil ; and when he received the keys, and placed his seals on the effects of the deceased, he gave a smile, that Adelaide vainly endeavoured to construe the signification of. Fearing, however, to misinterpret his actions, she behaved to him with her usual politeness, and in the recesses of her own heart concealed her abhorrence of his apparent unfeeling exultation.

As soon as the funeral obsequies were performed, which were hurried as much as possible by the Count, Adelaide prepared for her journey, and with an aching heart, once more changed her habitation. During their ride, the Count seemed wrapped in his own meditations, and Adelaide gave unrestrained indulgence to her tears. They were soon dried by the presence of the Chevalier, who apprized of their approach, hastened to meet them ; and Adelaide, upon the sight of him, felt all her prepossessions in his favour revive, and in her heart she breathed a fervent prayer that he might not more resemble his father in disposition than he did in person. The countenance of Defour changed when he beheld her pensive aspect, and he tenderly approached her with distrust of their approaching union. His soothing blandishments at length restored her to composure ; and even her terrors at the sight of the huge mouldering columns of the Abbey was dispelled by the satisfaction the presence of Dufour imparted to her perturbed spirits.

The Abbey St. Oswald was a magnificent structure, raised on the acclivity of a steep crag, inaccessible on the side overhanging the vale, from whence the nodding trees seemed to threaten

destruction to the passengers beneath. The north wing, which extended along the brow of the hill, was an entire heap of ruins, which seemed to afford shelter to the wild natives of the woods. To Adelaide the place seemed gloomy and cheerless, yet the accommodation prepared for her within precluded all possibility of complaint; and her mind, ever willing to behold the bright side of objects, reconciled her to all the inconveniences of the place.

In compliance with the wishes of the Count, she was married to the Chevalier within a few days after her arrival; and as Dufour behaved to her with the most delicate affection, she had no reason to complain of the haste with which it was hurried on.

One thing occurred which filled Adelaide with surprise:—from Anna she learnt, that all the domestics were new, not one having lived in the family more than six months. Of this Adelaide forbore to enquire from Dufour, lest he should suppose she encouraged the tattle of servants; and soon other domestic cares banished all remembrance of it from her mind.

The happiness enjoyed by Adelaide was soon augmented by the birth of a son, on whom Dufour lavished the utmost fondness: and, in memory of her beloved uncle, Adelaide had the child baptized Alfred: and, some time after, a daughter named after her own mother, Louisa. The kindness of Dufour was, if possible, increased by these precious pledges; and Adelaide, in her heart, condemned the unjust surmises she had formed against her husband, whose increasing tenderness left her no room for fear.

CHAP. III.

The Count, now in possession of the only desirable object of his pursuit, thought it useless to preserve any appearance with Adelaide, and now severely repaid her for her former open dislike of him; and the disposition of Dufour, naturally incontinent, easily yielded to suggestions that were to the disadvantage of his wife while promoted by his father. He began to perceive that his Adelaide had faults, which before had passed unobserved: her love of retirement he called gloomy sullenness; her patient endurance of his whims, provoking insensibility; and her love for her children, was denominated excessive indulgence. Adelaide perceived this alteration in his temper with regret, and, too late, found that the dissimilarity of their tempers and pursuits must necessarily preclude that harmony which can secure happiness in the married state. Dufour sighed for pleasures which were to her, at best, tasteless; his joys centered in the rattle of the dice, the splendour of a ball-room, and in the exhilarating delights of champaign; those of Adelaide, in beholding, with maternal rapture, the progressive improvements, both in the minds and persons, of her children; reading, or tracing, through its various animated productions, the bounty of nature;—to her

husband insipid and unprofitable employments ! His temper, too, naturally cheerful, gradually sunk into apathy ; frequent fits of melancholy seized him, and his mind seemed labouring with some secret calamity. In vain Adelaide, with the tenderest concern, endeavoured to discover the cause : he pettishly chid her for this conduct, or, more frequently, fled her presence, as an object that excited unpleasant reflections. Chilled with this coldness, Adelaide importuned him ; but his unkindness sunk deep into her heart, the feelings of which she now, for the first time, began rightly to understand.

The fine figure and insinuating manners of Dufour had first attracted her admiration, and deceived her into a belief that she loved him ; that belief was strengthened when her duty as a wife rendered it just, and while his good behaviour led her to suppose he regarded her with affection ; but now the veil was removed, and the unmerrited ill treatment she received from him entirely alienated her affection, excepting such as she necessarily owed to the father of her children ; to them she turned all her care, which she found well repaid by their docility.

The death of the Count about this time was to her a most seasonable relief, as she was well aware of the dislike he had to her, and naturally enough attributed to his influence over her husband the injustice of his treatment.

On this point, however, she was undeceived, and, to her infinite concern and astonishment, found his acquisition of a title served but to augment his desires for making what he called a figure in life ; and an incident which just then occurred increased the unhappiness of her situation.

Anna rushed one day into the Countess's apartment with a look of terror, and scarcely taking time to breathe, cried—"Lord, Madam ! what do you think I have heard ?"

"What ?" demanded the affrighted Adelaide, fearing tidings of dreadful import.

"I have heard," continued Anna, looking round her with evident dismay, "what has, I'm sure, almost frightened me to death. You know the ruins of the north wing of the Abbey, my Lady ?"

"Yes—What of them ?"

"Ah ! my Lady, I am informed, from very good authority, that they are haunted !"

"Haunted !" re-echoed the Countess with alarm ; then, checking herself for her incautious word, she said—"Nonsense !—pr'ythee, say no more,"—pointing at the same time to her children, who, frightened at the wild and agitated manner of Anna, hung on the mother for protection, and gazed on the narrator with silent wonder. Anna understood the hint, and the subject was dropped.

At dinner the Count, most unusually, happened to be present. When the children were introduced with the desert, Alfred, to

whom he had always shewn the most partiality, climbed his knee, and, looking earnestly in his face, said—"Pray, Papa, what is the meaning of the word Haunted?"

"Haunted!" replied the Count, looking angrily at Adelaide: "what does the child mean?"

"Why," returned Alfred, not heeding his father's looks, "Anna told Mamma that the north wing of the Abbey was haunted. I never heard the word before."

The Count seemed much displeased, and, putting the child forcibly on the ground, rose hastily and quitted the room, shutting the door after him with violence.

Adelaide was shocked: she took the child in her arms—a tear fell on its face in endeavouring to conceal it from the watchful eyes of her children—and ringing the bell, Anna appeared—"Where is your master?" she demanded.

"He is gone out, Madam, in a great passion: and says he shall not return for some time. I was just coming to you with a note which he wrote in the hall."

"Give it me," cried Adelaide, eagerly snatching it from her hand; and, breaking the seal, found it to contain the following words—

"Madam,

"So long as you continue to encourage your servants and children in ridiculous fancies, to the injury of my character, I cannot submit to reside under the same roof with one so little careful of my reputation.—Considering your defenceless state, I think it most prudent to quit the Abbey myself, notwithstanding the delicate inferences you may draw from thence. When you shall have dismissed those unfounded fears, and suppressed the impertinence of your servant, you may probably again behold

"ST. OSWALD."

All the innate pride of Adelaide was roused at the insulting billet, and she enquired who accompanied the Count.

"No one but his man, Walter, Madam," replied Anna.

Adelaide easily perceived this was but a trick to give some plausible colouring to his desertion of her, and, filled with indignation at his conduct, she wrote as follows, which she knew would be found by him at the post-house, where most of his letters were directed.

"Sir,

"I once vainly imagined I could be happy in an union with you. Your unmerited ill behaviour has shewn me the fallacy of my hopes; and I am now as willing for a separation as yourself. Permit me, then, to retire to my parental estate, the Castle De Laneville, when you will no more

be troubled with my frivolous fears. The education of my children shall constitute my pleasure.—While I view the growing virtues of my Alfred, I will endeavour to banish from my memory the vices of his father.

“ADELAIDE ST. OSWALD.”

This spirited letter was not likely to produce a reconciliation. The Count's reply was short and severe ; desiring her to continue where she was then, until she received further orders from him ; hinting, that if he were no longer loved, he expected to be obeyed. Her haughty soul was soon subdued, and she wept at her unhappy fate. She sometimes ventured to enquire for the Count, but the servants were either unable, or unwilling, to give her any information.

Several years were passed in this state. Alfred attained his fourteenth year, and Louisa was a twelvemonth younger ; but both became inquisitive about the Ruins ; for the servants had not failed to inspire them with ideas of a most romantic tendency concerning them. Adelaide continually endeavoured to suppress all such reports, but they daily gained ground in the credulous minds of the ignorant ; and it was commonly protested that objects had been seen passing to and fro among the ruins.

Alfred, who had never betrayed any fears of a superstitious tendency, one evening eluded the vigilance of his mother, and repaired to the spot where it was supposed the spectre had appeared. It was a large square, and appeared to have been formerly a court-yard, dividing the monastery from the chapel : the stairs had fallen round it, forming immense piles of rubbish ; and the sacred building seemed in a state of rapid decay. A small door caught his attention, which belonged to that part of the ruins still retaining the appearance of a chapel, but was nearly concealed by the rubbish which was heaped against it ; and through this door Alfred strongly desired to pass.—He accordingly laboured with all his strength to remove the bricks and mortar ; but as night closed in fast, he was obliged to leave his task unfinished. Exhausted with his unsuccessful effort, he seated himself upon a large fragment of stone to rest, and fixed his eyes upon the ruins in deep and awful contemplation.

The moon rose uncommonly bright ; its reflecting beams were strewn on an aperture, in the decayed wall, which had formerly been a window, but no remnant of a casement remained. A figure glided past ; again it returned, and stood full in the chasm. It appeared, as nearly as he could discern, to be a female form ; the garments were white, and her hands were clasped on her face while her head was reclined on her chest. Alfred was, however, struck, and remained with his eyes fixed till the figure disappeared. He then rose to quit the place, but his enervated limbs refused to support him, and he sunk again upon the rubbish, till roused by a voice distinctly pronouncing his name. He

looked round with terror, and found, to his infinite relief, that it was only the servant sent by his mother to seek him.

When he returned to the Abbey, the Countess, observing his palid looks and trembling lips, demanded if he was unwell.

"I have fatigued myself," replied he, "in wandering further than I intended; and I fear the night damps have given me cold. I shall be better in the morning."

They soon after retired to rest. Alfred passed a sleepless night, revolving in his mind the adventure of the preceding evening; and his meditation concluded with a determination to return again, on the ensuing day, and if possible develope the mystery which seemed to invite it.

The impatience of his youthful imagination could scarce brook the delay of the intervening day, and at an early hour of the evening he again renewed his laborious task. Provided with an old rusty sword, which he had found in the Abbey, and brought with him as a weapon of defence against danger, and as an instrument to assist him in removing the rubbish, he at length succeeded, and with very little force opened the door, rendered by the continual damps so rotten as to be unable to withstand the least resistance.

On entering, he found himself in a large dreary cloister; but the moon, shining through the ruins, gave such promiscuous light, as frequently deceived him respecting the surrounding objects. After cautiously parading the place, he found a narrow winding stair-case, which he would directly have ascended, had not the decayed state of them rendered it an enterprise of too much danger for him to venture out of mere curiosity. While hesitating, a deep sigh, succeeded by a groan, startled him, and he in vain looked about for the cause. The moon being just then obscured by a cloud, left him in much distress, and the sound of the Abbey clock striking ten warned him to return, lest the Countess should be alarmed at his stay; and he well knew, should he be again found in that place, it would awaken her suspicions, and thereby deter him from completing his intention: he therefore groped his way out, and as he crossed the yard, the moon again emerging, the same figure met his eye, in the same attitude. He gazed at it till it disappeared. With solemn steps he retired to the Abbey, his head filled with enthusiastic valor.

His increased dejection alarmed his mother, who entreated to know the cause. He alledged his indisposition, and, making that a plea, retired.

The Countess was not so easily deceived: she saw that he had some real cause of unhappiness; and, tenderly alive to every idea of danger that awaited her son, she determined never to let him quit the Abbey without being narrowly watched by herself, in the hope of discovering the cause of his evening rambles, and alarming illness.

From the Columbian Centinel.

THE LATITUDINARIAN.

—Shoot folly as it flies,
And catch the manners living as they rise.

POPE.

MR. RUSSEL,

THE following extract from "remarks on vitiated pronunciation"—so prevalent in the metropolis of England as to have acquired the name of "*the cocknified dialect*," was sent me a few days since with a request that I would "*contrive some how or another to introduce it*" into my next number.

By this publication, "*I reckon*" upon gratifying a "Yankee" who made the request—"I count" upon the grin of "*a great parcel*" of my brother Yankees—and "*I guess*" with my correspondent that if it does not good, it can do no harm."

"The letters V. W. and H. are the principal stumbling blocks in the road of conversation. V. and W. are generally transposed, and poor H. is often rejected and adopted with equal capriciousness and impropriety. A friend of mine lately mixed in company had nearly involved himself into some trouble in consequence of introducing the letter last mentioned where it had no business. It is happily expressed in the following epigrams:

*"A cockney, once whose thoughts were well arrang'd,
Although most commonly his language faulter'd,
Meaning to say he wish'd PITT's party chang'd,
Express'd his hope that they would soon be HALTER'D."*

"Another instance I recollect to have heard lately in a private theatre, where the English language is often *cut up* by butchers, *mangled* by laundry maids, *botched* and *twisted* by tailors, *massacred* by young soldiers, *played upon* by fidlers, *pervverted*, *misconstructed*, and *prosecuted* by attorney's clerks, and completely *dished* by pastry cooks.

"A young gentleman was soliciting permission to lead his Dulcinea to the alter of hymen; but by placing this unlucky H. where it ought not to be, begged to lead her to the *halter* of hymen."

"At a tea-table the other evening a youthful lady who had never travelled ten miles from St. Paul's absolutely made use of the following words in the course of her conversation. "Pray mem do you know Miss C.?" "No, mem." she is a monstrous proud girl; though between you and I, mem, she has more rea-

sons than somebody you and I know, for she has *wery* fine *heyes* and pretty *hears* delicate *harms*, and I do *werily* believe, at least young Mr. T. says so, that she possesses a *wery* tender *art*."

The clergy who ought to set an example of propriety in speaking are often as wretchedly incorrect and careless as some of the most illiterate among their congregation.

I once heard one of those gentlemen say, "*oly, oly*, Lord God of Sabbaoth, &c. and the clerk, either from imitation or similar ignorance, replied, "*eaven and hearth* are full of the majesty of thy glory."

Hell looses its harshness by these clippers of the English language, by being curtailed into *ell*, an instance of which I recollect to have heard in the concluding part of a cocknified clergyman's sermon. "The grave," said he shall yawn for your *henervated* bodies, and *ell* wide open its jaws for your miserable souls."

I desire to be thankful that amongst the various innovations which are striding and straddling over us at the present day—the above mentioned *cocknifications* are not to be found but upon our stage—from the mouth of "*nature's journeymen*."—and there I pray Heaven they may remain *neat as imported*," There with all my heart let their *errors owl* until they are *oarse—han orse—han erse*." Let them talk of yonder *ill ope—umbly* and *eat* their *himaginations* until their *ead hachs*.

Our own *homespun yankefications* we have been long in the habit of using and can put up with; but if ever this foreign fashion is wove in with it, I'll sell off my wardrobe and retreat beyond the western mountains.

Of a "*cocknified dialect*" our beau monde may be entirely acquitted—but errors more serious in their effects they certainly must be charged with.—A misconstruction of words—a misapplication of "*good set terms*"—and a misinterpretation of actions. *Impertinence*—they call candor. *Impudence* ingeniousness. *Bluntness*—sincerity.—Malevolence—openheartedness. *The errors of ignorance*—simplicity or naivete. *Staring stupidity* is interesting. And an *affection of sensibility* passes for more than the reality. Such is the *progress of reason* that a man who possesses the politeness and civility of the *old school* is an *aristocratic bore* "*Lord what a stiff formal creature*"—"He has no expression" If he does not possess what the ladies call *sentiment—sensibility and unaffectedness*—he is nobody. It will be much better for him to stay at home than to *expose himself to the world*.

If he wishes however to know one of the *new school*—one of the "*monstrous favorites*" of the day—I will give a short account of such an one from his first entre into a tea party. About 8 o'clock (at least an hour after the tea things have been removed, the door gently opened in glides "*the glass of fashion*." Is he like Sir Charles Grandison? No. Is he like Mortimer Deville? No—he is after no such *formal cut*. Well what hero of ro-



ance is he like? Why he is like—he is like himself—and himself alone.

His head *a la Brutus*. Short, thick, and curly hair, from which sometimes is seen issuing and descending half way down the back, a something like a knitting needle covered with ribbon, and is called a *Suwarrow*. His coat is cut away so as to appear like a Jerkin, in front—his pantaloons are like two—two bushel sacks sewed together—and these are stuffed into two very large leather mortars with tassels in front, which come quite up to the knee and are called “*Suwarrow boots*.” With both hands stuffed into the pockets of his pantaloons—and every limb with a different motion (which is said to be the effect of modesty and sensibility) he slides after two or three hurried steps into a vacant chair—his eyes are fixed upon the floor. “Heaven what expression” is immediately whispered round. He buttons and unbuttons his coat in seeming agitation and confusion—his pantaloons undergo the same evolution—until at last espying some one on the other side of the room whom he chooses to know—as if suddenly flung he darts from his chair, gives an expressive nod and skulks back to his seat. He trots his feet—he drums with his fingers upon his knee—and sighs. “What sensibility.” After a silence of about 20 minutes he discovers that the lady who is next to him and to whom he has had his back turned from his first entrance, is a very particular friend. He wheels round and commences “an interesting *tete a tete*.” All eyes are directed towards them, loud whispers are heard throughout the room, “did you ever see such eyes?” “What a bewitching smile”—and “my dear girl what an intoxicating mouth.” There are perhaps twenty people in the room with whom this “*monstrous favourite*” has been *monstrous intimate* but to night it is not the thing to recognize them. He steals out of the room as he stole in, leaving most of the company almost fainting with regret at his leaving them so soon.

Where is this pure, openhearted, ingenious, unaffected youth of simplicity, of sentiment and sensibility gone? I tell you ladies? No I will not—for you would almost have yourself for being so deceived.

This man of the ton—this man of no manners at all has perhaps had a good education—has read much—has thought much—has travelled much and has been much in the best company. But the taste of the day—a rage for affectation has seduced him. Fashion that wonderful perverter of almost every good thing—has turned away the current of good sense—and men are becoming apes, and devils and Jacobins—and they will continue so to do—unless we determine to call persons and things by their proper names and treat them accordingly.

THOUGHTS ON SOLITUDE.

THERE is scarce any thing of which Philosophers, Moralists, Divines, and Poets, have spoken with more rapture, than the advantages and pleasures of Solitude ; nor is there any doctrine which their hearers receive with more complacency : yet no man but would shudder at the thoughts of sentence being passed on him to be for ever banished from all human intercourse. He is naturally a social creature : the affection was implanted in him for the best of purposes by an all-wise Creator, for of all others he stands most in need of the assistance of his species. "As the members of the human body (says a certain ancient Philosopher) are fitted for the mutual service and advantage of each other, and of the whole body, so it is with mankind ; and he who retires from the world, to live the life of a recluse, acts as unnaturally as if the limbs were to endeavour to detach themselves from one another, and refuse to perform their office."—What is the reason then, it may be asked, why a doctrine so repugnant to human nature, so contrary to its dictates of morality and religion, should be so universally applauded ?—The answer may be briefly returned in the following words : It is because Man is a proud, a vain, a fickle, and a peevish animal.

The pleasures and advantages of society, like those of good health, because they are habituals, lose their zest ; and it is not till after we have been for some time deprived of them that they sensibly affect us ; but to the accidental though slight inconvenience attendant on our intercourse with each other, we are trembling alive.

As man is a *proud* animal, he looks down upon his inferiors with contempt ; he views his equals with hatred ; he looks up to his superiors with indignation. He cannot endure that the first will not bear his contempt with patience, that the second will dispute his fancied authority, and the third refuse to treat him on the footing of an equal ; he despises all men in his heart, and therefore would gladly, if possible, fly from them to some state where he might enjoy unmolested the dream of his own imaginary grandeur. Yet place him in his own beloved solitude, and that pride which now makes him sigh for it, could in no situation be more severely mortified ; for having neither equal nor superior with whom he could contend, the passion would be starved for want of food, and he would be continually haunted with the trembling idea, that he was now no more thought of in the world ; nor could as the French express it, *faire le personnage* in the presence of any, except perhaps one or two passive dependants whom necessity had forced along with him, and for whom he would in a short time entertain too great a contempt to receive any pleasure from the thought, that he was still looked on by them as a man of importance.

As a man is a *vain* animal, he is apt to over-rate his own abilities and power, and to forget his weaknesses.—Solitude has been often said to be, and undoubtedly it is, in some measure favourable to great and noble pursuits: a man is then at leisure to employ his mind in the most sublime contemplation of religion and morality; to trace science through her most intricate mazes; or feast the soul with the most glowing pictures of imagination and all the delicacies of a refined taste.

Of these attainments all would willingly be thought capable; all would desire to have it imagined they could enjoy them with natural pleasure; but unluckily, such is not the lot of humanity; nor if it were, is a recluse life proper for succeeding in these pursuits. In solitude the mind naturally falls into a state of languor; and, unless relaxed by the pleasures of society, unless spurred on by emulation, its powers are gradually impaired. In such a state the religious man will sink in the gloom of superstition, or be lost in the reveries of enthusiasm; the philosopher, instead of the discovery of truth, degenerates into a retailer of ridiculous paradoxes; the man of taste into a collector of nicknacks; and the man of imagination either sinks into a *childish weakness*, or rises to frenzy.

As a man is a *fickle* animal he is fond of varying his way of life, and charmed in idea with a fancied situation; because it is new, he thinks that he should never be tired with it. Most people are more in society than alone: solitude, therefore, generally brings with it the pleasures of novelty: hence are they loud in its praises; but they do not consider, that the same levity of temper which now makes them court it, would soon make them eagerly fly from it. The pursuits and pleasures of a man of solitude are confined within a very narrow sphere, and have in them very little variety: he walks out to view the same prospect till it becomes indifferent to him; he sits by the same stream till he hears not its murmurs; he walks through the same garden till the flowers lose their bloom; he strays through the same grove till the trees lose their verdure, and the birds their harmony; he reads the same authors till they are divested of their spirit; he looks at the same pictures till their colours fade, and the expression vanishes; and he hastens back to that world he has before quitted with satiety; or, if that be impossible, repines at fate for dooming him to a tasteless round of dull insipidity.

The *peevishness* so natural to mankind is another reason for the excessive praises they bestow on a life of solitude. Their impatience being continually whetted by the little rubs and accidents of life, which are more frequently the effects of their own folly and imprudence than the malice or knavery of their neighbours, gives them a disgust to their fellow creatures, and embitters every pleasure they might enjoy. Such persons frequently retire to solitude in a *pet* not only against the world but themselves; and

far be it from any man to remonstrate against their proceedings ; they are the plagues of society, and it is but just that they should rid it of them, and become only their tormentors : for their acrimonious temper, having no other prey, will corrode itself ; and, like Milton's Sin, they will be continually surrounded by a cry of barking hell-hounds of their own production, which will incessantly gnaw their entrails.

Thus I have endeavoured to sketch out the various motives which induce men to be so lavish in their praises of a state incompatible with our nature, as it cuts off all the social affections, and centres a man entirely in himself ; incompatible with virtue, as it renders him incapable of performing almost any duty in life ; for, of all the cardinal virtues, it leaves only the exercise of temperance, and consequently is inconsistent with religion, which never can be separated from virtue : and incompatible with happiness, as it cuts off the source of every enjoyment, and forms a continued spring of anxieties and troubles, to which no other state of life is subject.

I cannot better conclude this essay, than with an account of a conversation between a Prelate of our Church and a Carthusian Monk, near Vienna, as I find it related in a late book of Travels :

His Lordship having taken a walk one day to the top of a mountain, a few miles from the City of Vienna, he heard a bell ring at some little distance, and, directing his way by the sound, he came to a Convent of Chartreux, in a pleasant situation, just under the brow of the hill. One of the Monks conducted him to his cell, and shewed him his garden, from which there was a delightful prospect of the country below ; the declivities of the rugged mountain were covered with trees to the very bottom ; in the blue skirts of the horizon was a long range of very distant hills ; and the country lying between a vast plain richly cultivated, with the Danube winding through it in three streams, as far as the eye could follow it. Charmed with the situation which afforded such an uncommon view, he expressed himself in terms of the highest admiration to the Carthusian who attended him, affirming that the eye could never be weary of beholding such a sight.—Sir (said he,) this may be very fine to you, but it is insipid to me, who have no enjoyment of it. Do not mistake me, as if I were a libertine in my heart, and wanted to return to the pleasures of the world, no, I am a serious man, but out of society the mind stagnates, and becomes indifferent to every thing ; and whatever the faculties may be, they lose their vigour and grow useless. I have a disposition to be delighted with all works of art and ingenuity, and am naturally fond of every study. Sometimes I wander upon the mountain and gather plants, of which there is a great variety, both scarce and curious : I wish to understand them, and to know their uses, but having no books to instruct me, and no person at hand to show them, I throw their

away again. I work at mechanics and have all the implements proper for turning ; but having nobody of the like mind, I neglect what I have made, and grow sick of my amusement. I love reading, but I have no books, nor am allowed any but a few polemical works of the schoolmen in my cell, which afford me little information, and have long since wearied out my attention. I find my reason forsaking me at times, and know that I shall soon lose it entirely. The case is the same with most of my brethren who rarely preserve their faculties to sixty years of age. When we miss a brother, our Prior tells us he is gone to some neighbouring convent, and we never see him more.

Such was the description given by this Monk of a life of solitude, and such will it always be found by those who retire to lead a sequestered life. Let it not be imagined that I would therefore recommend being continually plunged in the hurry and bustle of the world, or in scenes of dissipation and noise : the really prudent man will just take enough of the pleasures of retirement, to return with vigour to the duties of active life, and enjoy the pleasures of society, till he requires a new relish for those of solitude, no truth being more manifest, than that though man be a rational being, he yet was designed for action, not to waste his time in meditation : and he that will not exist himself in being useful to others, will soon become a burthen to himself.

Observations on the Female Dress of the thirteenth, fourteenth, fifteenth, and sixteenth Centuries.

[From Mr. GOUGH's "Sepulchral Monuments."]

IN the earlier periods the tresses were left to their natural flow, as those of Queen Matilda. The coëffure of the 13th century concealed the hair entirely. In the middle of the 14th century, a closer head-dress was introduced ; the hair was shewn only in curls on the forehead, and covered with a veil, as on Joan de Cobham, 1354.

What objection the ladies had to the display of the hair (the greatest ornament of the human face) is hard to say : it was certainly more becoming, however formal, than either the fashions which soon succeeded, or perhaps obtained at the same time (the end of the fourteenth century) of muffling up the whole head and almost the face in drapery, or of pursing up the hair in protuberant nets, which covered the ears, or, which was still more ugly, was raised above them. This latter fashion appears at the beginning of the fifteenth century.

The *reticulated headdress* appears first on our monuments and those on the continent about the middle of the fourteenth century.

ry. Perhaps it was introduced into England by Queen Phillippa, who died 1369, and has it on her monument.

Lady Berkely, at Berkely, 1360, has the long close headdress, adorned with net work of quatre-foils, a strait robe reaching up to her chin, and parting just below it; a border with a cordon. It continued with us as late as the beginning of the 15th century, as appears on the brass of Joan wife of Richard son of Robert lord Poynings, in St. Helen's church, Bishopgate, 1420, whose veil folds over it in front of the head in form of a furbast arch, like that of the lady of Judge Gascoigne, near the same time, in Harwood church, Yorkshire, who has also the reticulation. John of Gaunt's duchess in old St. Paul's had the reticulation with the pediment.

The Queen of Rene of Anjou, and Joan de Dreux lady of Seirant, 1356, have the close reticulated headdress. The latter, with her husband, are represented kneeling on a monument of the 16th century, in St. George's-abbey, near Angers.

It is not faithfully represented in the engravings of Mary wife of Frank van Halen lord of Lillo 1415, in the metropolitan church of Malines in the Theatre de Brabant; and Matilda countess of Spanheim, at Hemenrode, 1357, who had also the long buttoned sleeves.

The hair of Cecilia Kerdeston is richly drest in three rows. That of Maud de Cobham, in one mass of zigzag work, in five rows, which appears again at the bottom of the tresses. She has a single row of jewelry on her forehead. That of Catherine wife of Sir John Harsick, who died 1384, has the plaited or braided hair only at the sides of the face, it being left *a la nature* on the crown, and a studded fillet on the forehead. Joan duchess of Burgundy, first wife of Philip de Valois, who died 1348, has the same headdress. The wife of Sir Miles Stapleton shews the same plating at the ears, with her hair on her forehead curling naturally is incircled by a studded fillet. Sir Thomas Chaucer's lady at Ewelme wears a veil covering the whole of her head. In all or most of these cases I doubt whether the hair be inclosed in net work, as the Spaniards of both sexes do up theirs in silken *redenillas*, over which the women throw a veil, or gathered up in some kind of cloth, as seems to be the case on lady Beauchamp's figure at Warwick, in which such plaits as these evidently appear to come round and finish in a facing of that sort; and on that of Isabel duchess of Clarence, about 1437, at Tewksbury, it is more strongly markt. These were the ancient *couverchefs*, in after times called *kerchiefs*.

One of the Marmion ladies at Tanfield, about the reign of Henry III. or Edward I. has a close short cap shewing her ears, but no hair.

Later ladies dressed their hair closer, with a narrow studded fillet: the gown plaited, large loose sleeves, mittins, and girdle. A little figure in Cheshunt church, age unknown, has close baid-

ed hair, with the close headdress and fillet, her ears left uncovered : she wears a loose gown or frock, with bag sleeves close at the wrist, a standing cape or collar, and mittins on her hands.

We see the headdresses of the 14th century trickt and frounced in proportion as much as in Drayton's time.

With dressing, braiding, frouncing, flowering,
All your jewels on me pouring,

Or as Spencer describes,

Some frounce their curled hair in courtly guise
Some praunche their ruffies——.

The female headdress of the 14th century appears by the picture of Isabel queen of Edward II. before cited, in a MSS of Froissart, in the king of France's library, to have been of the sugar-loaf or conical form, very high, with lace floating in the air; a fashion which Montfaucon observes continued in France near two centuries, to the end of the fifteenth. A lady in Mr. Walpole's picture of Henry VI. whom he takes for Jaquelin duchess of Bedford, in a *widow's* habit, has the same headdress.

So have several ladies in Montfaucon, who calls it a *conic* ornament, which continued in fashion near two centuries, and on Mary of Burgundy, wife of the Emperor Maximilian, appears of an extraordinary length, having fastened on the top of a very long gauze, which hangs down on both sides to the ground. This is the origin of our lappets. Isabel de Bourbon, wife of Charles duke of Burgandy, has the same headdress, which Montfaucon there calls *sugarloaf*, from the form, whence falls a gauze so fine and loose, that though it covers her eyes, and the greatest part of her face, her features are seen distinctly through. Isabel de Maille, wife of John de Brie, wears that great pointed headdress, which continued near two centuries, and lasted till near the end of the fifteenth. See also Margaret of Scotland, who married the Dauphin of France, son of Charles VII. 1436.

When Isabel of Bavaria, the vain voluptuous consort of Charles VI. of France, kept her court at Vincennes, 1416, it was found necessary to make all the doors of the palace both higher and wider, to admit the headdresses of the Queen and her ladies. Her rich dress and train may be seen in Montfaucon, who adds, we have not seen a Queen so set off as she.

The high headdress was however in fashion fifty years before ; as we see by the duchess of Bretagne, 1341.

To support the breadth of these dresses they had a kind of artificial horn on each side of the head, bending upwards, on which many folds of ribbands and other ornaments were suspended. From the top of the horn, on the right side, a streamer of silk, or some other light fabrick, was hung, which was sometimes allow-

ed to fly loose, and sometimes brought over the bosom, and wrapt about the left arm. These horned headdresses, imperfectly represented by Mr. Strutt, from illuminated MSS. are what are otherwise called *mitred* and seem to have been introduced about the reign of Richard II.

The headdress described by Ross, "*as tiara alta et cornuta*," and known to antiquaries by the name of *mitred*, is not so common on foreign as on English monuments, though frequent in illuminations in Montfaucon's tome III. Mr. Pennant calls it a remarkable *mitre-shaped cap*, describing the monument of Sir Thomas and Lady Butler, in Warrington church, about the time of Edward I. I am led to distrust my own conjecture on the monuments assigned to the Fitz-Walter family at Dunmow, where the knight has plated armour, and the lady the *mitred* headdress; both which were not introduced till two centuries later. I can only plead the tradition of the place, supported by the register of the house, and suppose the monuments made so long after the time of the persons death, that no regard was paid to the dress of the time when they lived. Matilda has what Montfaucon would call *Mortier*, the mantle, the strait-bodied long-sleeved tunic, a collar of SS. and a profusion of jewels and rings. No figure like hers is to be found in the *Monumens de la Monarchie Francoise*.

The headdress of lady Say, 1473, in Broxborn church, resembles a cylinder with hoops, having wires at the end to buoy out the flowing veil. She has a kind of falling double cape of fur and lace, and a jacket under her surcoat reaching to the knee. John de Bokenham, in Great Livermore church, suffolk, and a lady at Long Melford in the same county, about 1525, has such an headdress.

The headdress was sometimes pointed at top like a pediment. So Aubrey describes the wife of one of the Mortimers, earl of March, in the time of Edward III. in Maule church Hereford. He says it was made of velvet or cloth embroidered. Henry the Seventh's Queen, in a picture by Holbein, at Whitehall, is such. Such is Anne Bulleyn's reputed portrait at Hever Castle, at Knoll, &c.

Margaret countess of Salisbury, daughter of the king maker earl of Warwick, beheaded 1541, has this kind of headdress, like so many on tombs. It came in about the reign of Henry VII. and is very common on stone figures, brasses, and pictures. I have not found one instance of it out of this country.

Instances of this divided headdress not so high are to be found among the house of Bourbon in the middle of the 15th century, on Mary wife of Peter d'Orgemont, 1470, and two other ladies of the reign of Louis XII. on which last Montfaucon observes, that they are drest in the habit of the times, and their headdress is extraordinary, and both drest alike. On the ladies of the Fun-

tayne family at Narford, c. Norfolk, 1453, these peaks appear to the veil, which on one of the wives is flat, as on lady Harcourt, about 1470.

In the reign of Edward IV. female apparel assumed a most costly form. The first wife of Thomas Payton, at Iselham, is habited in the richest flowered silk, and a fancy necklace of precious stones; her veil flies behind her head, but shews very little hair, and in the coif under the veil is an inscription, which seems *Lorde Jesu, Mercy!* On her wrists she has something like the stiff turned back ruffle of succeeding times: her feet are concealed under the folds of her robe. The second wife, who appears older, has the same kind of headdress, the same necklaces and ruffles; but these last are of fur, with which her breast and shoulders are covered, and her robe trimmed at bottom. Both these ladies have very slender shapes, and are girded with broad belt-like girdles. The dress of the French ladies was very different at this time, and had less departed from the ancient fashion. The surcoat was not left off in 1481.

In the middle of the 15th century, female dress made great approaches to that worn in the succeeding one; the long sleeves were left off entirely, the mantle exchanged for a flowing gown, tightened more indeed round the waist, but training in the skirts like modern dress. The headdress floated more at ease with veil-like lappets stretched on wires, and supported by a stiffened cawl; or if at all confined it was in the pediment form before mentioned, of which we have innumerable instances on brasses. A lady at Easton in Suffolk retains the long mitten sleeves, with a tighter gown, which seems to reach only to the knees, and shews a petticoat; her girdle drops so low that her purse is at her knees. This is one of the last instances of cushion under the head. The wife of Thomas Broke, serjeant at arms to Henry VIII. 1518, in Broxborne church, has the pediment headdress with very long lappets before and behind, while other ladies have only the lappets in front, and a kind of hood or close veil behind. She has also a belt reaching to her feet. About 1546, we come to ruffs round the neck and wrists, puffed sleeves, with oiellet holes, large falling hoods and jewels in front, stiff stays, laced apron, long petticoats, as Benet wife of Richard Deering.

In the reign of Elizabeth and James I. the stay or boddice was not so straitly laced, the sleeves at the shoulders were set in with raised and puffed work, the gown and petticoat and apron were distinct, the ruff confined to the neck, but enlarged. In James's reign the women wore heavy shoes like men's, and high-crowned hats with ribbands or bands. Even the youngest daughters retain the mother's habit, but sometimes have a fly cap. Such a cap is worn by Mary Payton of Iselham, about the end of the

sixteenth century. She has a standing cape to her gown, a ruff round her neck, sleeves tied with ribbands from the shoulder to the wrist; a kind of fringed sash tied round her waist, and her gown opening in front discovers a rich embroidered petticoat. Radcliffe, wife to Thomas Wingfield of Easton, Suffolk, 1607, has a close cap, hair drawn up high and stiff in front, standing ruff, puffed sleeves, with falling laced ruffles, very narrow pointed boddice, gown puckered up over fardingale, shewing a rich embroidered petticoat. A young lady of this family, in the same church, 1634, is dressed somewhat like her, except the mantle, and has a tassel to her girdle. In the middle of this century we see the veil falling over a black hood tied under the chin, and over the neck and shoulders a square white kerchief, as on a monument of John Oneby and wife in Hinckley church, engraved in Mr. Nichol's history of that town, pl. iv and worn by the mother and daughters. The husband, who was a barrister of Gray's Inn, and steward of the court of records at Leicester, is in the dress of his profession, with a coif and large band.

CURIOUS ACCOUNT OF THE HIGHLAND ROBBERS.

[From Mr. PENNANT'S TOUR to the HEBRIDES.]

THERE is not an instance of any country having made so sudden a change in its morals as the Hebrides. Security and civilization possess every part; yet thirty years have not elapsed since the whole was a den of thieves, of the most extraordinary kind. They conducted their plundering excursions with the utmost policy, and reduced the whole art of theft into a regular system. From habit it lost all the appearance of criminality: they considered it as laboring in their vocation: and when a party was formed for any expedition against their neighbour's property they and their friends prayed as earnestly to Heaven for success, as if they were engaged in the most laudable design.

The constant petition at grace of the old Highland chieftains, was delivered with great fervor in these terms: 'Lord! Turn *the world up side down that Christains may make bread out of it.*' The plain English of this pious request was, That the world might become, for their benefit, a scene of rapine and confusion.

They paid a sacred regard to their oath; but as superstition must, among a set of *Banditti*, infallibly supercede piety; each, like the distinct casts of Indians, had his particular object of ven-

eration : one would swear upon his *dirk* and dread the penalty of perjury ; yet make no scruple of forswearing himself upon the bible : a second would pay the same respect to the name of his chieftain : a third again would be most religiously bound by the sacred book : and a fourth, regard none of the three, and be credited only if he swore by his crucifix. It was always necessary to discover the inclination of the person, before you put him to the test : if the object of his veneration was mistaken, the oath was of no signification.

The greatest robbers were used to preserve hospitality to those that came to their houses, and, like the wild Arabs, observed the strictest honor towards their guests, or those that put implicit confidence in them. The *Kennedies*, two common thieves, took the young Pretender under protection, and kept him with faith inviolate, notwithstanding they knew an immense reward was offered for his head. They often robbed for his support ; and to supply him with linen they once surprized the baggage-horses of one of our general officers. They often went in disguise to *Inverness* to buy provisions for him. At length, a very considerable time after, one of these poor fellows, who had virtue to resist the temptation of thirty thousand pounds, was hanged for stealing a cow, value thirty shillings.

The greatest crime among these felons was that of infidelity among themselves : the criminal underwent a summary trial, and, if convicted, never missed of a capital punishment. The chieftain had his officers, and different departments of government ; he had his judge, to whom he intrusted the decision of all civil disputes : but in criminal causes, the chief, assisted perhaps by some favourites, always undertook the process.

The principal men of his family, or his officers, formed his council ; where every thing was debated respecting their expeditions. Eloquence was held in great esteem among them, for by that they could sometimes work on their chieftain to change his opinion ; for, notwithstanding he kept the form of a council, he always reserved the decisive vote in himself.

When one man had a claim on another, but wanted power to make it good, it was held lawful for him to steal from his debtor as many cattle as would satisfy his demand, provided he sent notice (as soon as he got out of reach of pursuit) that he had them, and would return them, provided satisfaction was made on a certain day agreed on.

When a *creach* or great expedition had been made against distant herds, the owners, as soon as discovery was made, rose in arms, and with all their friends made instant pursuit, tracing the cattle by their track for perhaps scores of miles. Their nicety in distinguishing that of their cattle from those that were only casually wandering, or driven, was amazingly sagacious. As soon as they arrived on an estate where the track was lost, they immedi-

ately attacked the proprietor, and would oblige him to recover the track from his land forwards, or to make good the loss they had sustained. This custom had the force of law, which gave to the Highlanders this surprizing skill in the art of tracking.

It has been observed before, that to steal, rob and plunder with dexterity, was esteemed as the highest act of heroism. The feuds between the great families was one great cause. There was not a chieftain but that kept, in some remote valley in the depth of woods and rocks, whole tribes of thieves in readiness to let loose against his neighbors; when, from some public or private reason, he did not judge it expedient to resent openly any real or imaginary affront. From this motive the greater chieftain-robbers alway supported the lesser, and encouraged no sort of improvement on their estates but what promoted rapine.

The greatest of the heroes in the last century was Sir *Ewin Cameron*. He long resisted the power of Cromwell, but at length was forced to submit. He lived in the neighbourhood of the garrison fixed by the Usurper at *Inverlochy*. His vassals persisted in their thefts, till Cromwell sent orders to the commanding officer, that on the next robbery he should seize on the chieftain, and execute him in twenty-four hours, in case the thief was not delivered to justice. An act of rapine soon happened: Sir *Ewin* received the message; who, instead of giving himself the trouble of looking out for the offender, laid hold of the first fellow he met with, sent him bound to *Inverlochy*, where he was instantly hanged. Cromwel, by this severity, put a stop to these excesses, till the time of the Restoration, when they were renewed with double violence, till the year 1745.

Rob-Roy Mac-gregor was another distinguished hero in the latter end of the last, and the beginning of the present century. He contributed greatly towards forming his profession into a science, and establishing the police above-mentioned. The duke of *Montrose* unfortunately was his neighbor: *Rob-Roy* frequently saved his grace the trouble of collecting his rents; used to extort them from the tenants, and at the same time give them formal discharges. But it was neither in the power of the duke, or of any of the gentlemen he plundered, to bring him to justice, so strongly protected was he by several great men to whom he was useful. *Roy* had his good qualities: he spent his revenue generously; and, strange to say, was a true friend to the widow and orphan.

Every period of time gives new improvements to the arts. A son of Sir *Ewin Cameron* refined on those of *Rob-Roy*, and instead of dissipating his gains, accumulated wealth. He, like *Jonathan Wild the Great*, never stole with his own hands, but conducted his commerce with an address, and to an extent unknown before. He employed several companies, and set the more adroit knaves at their head; and never suffered merit to go unrewarded. He never openly received their plunder; but em-

ployed agents to purchase from them their cattle. He acquired considerable property, which he was forced to leave behind, after the battle of *Culloden* gave the fatal blow to all their greatness.

The last of any eminence was the celebrated *Barrisdale*, who carried these arts to the highest pitch of perfection : besides exalting all the common practices, he improved that article of commerce called the *black-meal* to a degree beyond what was ever known to his predecessors. This was a forced levy, so called from its being commonly paid in meal, which was raised far and wide on the estate of every nobleman and gentleman, in order that their cattle might be secured from the lesser thieves, over whom he secretly presided, and protected. He raised an income of five hundred a year by these taxes ; and behaved with genuine honor in restoring, on proper consideration, the stolen cattle of his friends. In this he bore some resemblance to our *Jonathan* ; but differed in observing a strict fidelity towards his own gang ; yet he was indefatigable in bringing to justice any rogue that interfered with his own. He was a man of a polished behaviour, fine address, and fine person. He considered himself in a very high light, as a benefactor to the public, and preserver of general tranquility ; for on the silver plates, the ornaments of his *Baldrick*, he thus addresses his board-sword.

Hæ tibi erunt artes, pacis componere mores ;
Parcere subjectis, et debellare superbos.

HOW TO PRESERVE WHEAT FROM SMUT.

BY taking the necessary precautions, wheat may be preserved from smut, which is so very prejudicial to the labourer and to the public. Smut is a malady naturally inherent to wheat : at first the number of smutted ears in a field of corn is small. But the dust of the smut, which is extracted when the corn is thrashed, and which gets mingled with the sound wheat, when the latter is winnowed and fitted,—corrupts the sound wheat, and multiplies the smut to an astonishing degree in the succeeding crop, if precautions be not taking. To be convinced of the truth of this fact, take about an hundred ears, in a field where there has been no smut ; separate them into two parts : take about a dozen smutted ears ; mix and rub them with fifty of the good wheat ; rub the grains of the other fifty ears, separately ; let both the one and the other remain, for two or three weeks in the chaff. Then sow them both, still apart from one another. Those infected with

the smut, will produce smutted ears : the ears produced from the others, will be perfectly clean.

This should be an instruction to the husbandman, to sow with wheat produced from a field where there has been no smut. Let him, moreover, take care to mix it with lime as soon as it is thrashed ; because if there be only a few smutted ears in the field which has produced the seed, and the corn be kept in the granary, after being thrashed for any portion of time before it be mixed with lime ; that small number of grains extruded by thrashing would be sufficient to inoculate the malady into the good wheat, and produce a great deal of smut.

The wheat ought to be infused in lime at least ten days before it be sown, if we would be certain of its operation. If a farmer has no wheat exempt from smut, he should put the wheat in the lime the same day it is thrashed. If this be not done, although the wheat should even grow up altogether free from smut, of which there is no being absolutely certain, there will be a loss oftentimes of more wheat than the trouble of putting it every day in lime-water would have cost. I do not here specify the quantity of lime required to be put in the water for that purpose ; I take it for granted that this is well known. After the corn is thrashed, if the grain be separated from the chaff with a sieve, the sieve will separate the dust together with the chaff, and the corn will be better either for sowing or making bread, as it is not blackened by the dust of the smut.

When a farmer has many smutted ears in the field, you will find, on enquiry, either that there were many smutted ears in the field which produced his seed ; or that his seed, after being thrashed, has remained a long time in the granary or barn ; or that he put his seed in the ground too soon after being infused in the lime water ; three things which ought to be avoided. Such as do not avoid them, and find their corn spoiled by the smut, would wrongfully lay the blame on the seed, the land, or the weather, as is ordinarily done. If they own their ignorance of what was necessary to be done, they will speak the truth.

To manage properly when you put the wheat in the lime water, it should be kept heaped in the lime for several days, till it become warm ; which considerably augments the vegetation of the wheat. Too great a heat would destroy the seed while in the lime ; to avoid this inconvenience, the husbandman should take care to introduce his hand, twice a day, into the heap of wheat in the lime ; if he finds it too hot, he will instantly make the heap over again in another place : this will be sufficient to check the too great heat.

I have remarked that many farmers have had their wheat full of *charlock*, and their oats and barley full of *Gool*, an herb which has a yellow flower, and the grain of which resembles that of turnip. The grain of those noxious herbs, when it is deep in the ground, remains without action ; it may remain there sound for

many years. Whenever the ploughman enters deep into lands that are subject to these herbs, he will find grain near the surface of the soil, which then vegetates and appears. After that, whenever this sort of ground shall be sown, immediately, or soon after being ploughed, the crop will be much injured by these herbs; such grounds, therefore, should be worked early, when the weather permits, and the weeds plucked up by harrowing, previously to sowing them. If the weather should be rainy when the seed is sown, and it should turn fair before the wheat, barley, or oats, be sprung up, more than a line (the twelfth part of an inch,) it will be necessary to put the harrow again into those pieces; which will do no injury to the grain, if care be taken to pass the roller over the ground, to stamp it down again immediately after. On all occasions, when ground is well cultivated and the weather is fair, passing the roller over ground which has been just sown, is very advantageous. The weeds which grow in barley or oats in spring, are commonly fifteen days in rising after the ground has been wrought. To destroy these weeds effectually, the ground shall be harrowed as soon as it is worked, without sowing it. If a field has not been harrowed when the seed is put into it, the ground will be unequal; in the places rather deeper, the harrow, in lieu of eradicating the weeds, will cover them with earth; which will not prevent them from shooting up cross ways through the light soil, in little spots rather elevated; there will perhaps be ground enough removed, for grain which was under, too remote from the surface to rise, to appear again at a distance where it can rise. In this case the labourer will see, with chagrin, his grounds too full of these noxious weeds. The surest way, therefore, is to harrow this sort of ground as soon as it is plowed, and afterwards, with certain harrows, to make furrows to receive the seed; Great care should be taken not to enter too deeply afresh into such ground, for this would again bring new grains near the surface of the earth, and the operation would be defective. A very slight labour may be applied to it without inconvenience, but the best method is to make use of the harrow.

In order to destroy the thistle and the *tussilago*, or *pas d'ane*, soot, the ground should be cultivated for about a year, so often, that not a leaf of the plant may appear. If the root is one year without shooting and without vegetation, it will die. Let any one who is so minded, cultivate twenty or forty feet square, in this manner, with the plough share, or the roller, or the spade: he will know then, by experience, what we shall have to do; and will be sure not to incur useless charges. Every judicious farmer, who may entertain any doubts as to the operations here indicated, will first attempt them in small, and will not be discouraged if he should not succeed the first time, as first attempts are but seldom successful.

P O E T R Y.

THE INDEPENDENT FARMER.

A POEM.

SEE where the farmer, with a master's eye,
 Surveys his little kingdom, and exults
 In sov'reign independence. At a word,
 His feathery subjects in obedience flock
 Around his feeding hand, who, in return,
 Yield a delicious tribute to his board,
 And o'er his couch their downy plumage spread;
 The peacock here expands his eyeful plumes,
 A glittering pageant to the mid-day sun :
 In the stiff awkwardness of foolish pride,
 The swelling turkey apes his stately step.
 And calls the bristling feathers round his head :
 There the loud herald of the morning struts
 Before his cackling dames, the passive slaves
 Of his promiscuous pleasure. O'er the pond,
 See the grey gander, with his female train,
 Bending their lofty necks ; and gabbling ducks,
 Rejoicing on the surface, clap their wings ;
 Whilst, wheeling round in airy wanton flights,
 The glossy pigeons chace their sportive loves,
 Or in soft cooing tell their amorous tale.
 Here stacks of hay, there pyramids of corn,
 Promise the future market large supplies :
 While with an eye of triumph he surveys
 His piles of wood, and laughs at winter's frown,
 In silent rumination, see the kine,
 Beneath the walnut's shade patiently wait,
 To pour into his pails their milky stores.
 While, pent from mischief, far from sight remov'd,
 The bristly herd, within their fatt'ning styes,
 Remind him to prepare, in many a row,
 The gaily-blooming pea, the fragrant bean,
 And broad-leav'd cabbage, for the ploughman's feast.
 These his amusements, his employments these ;
 Which, still arising in successive change,
 Give to each vary'd hour a new delight.
 Peace and contentment, with their guardian wings,
 Enclose his nightly slumbers. Rosy health,
 When the gay lark's sweet morn'g wakes the morn,
 Treads in his dewy footsteps round the field ;

And chearfulness attends his closing day.
No racking jealousy, nor sullen hate,
Nor fear nor envy, discompose his breast.
His only enemies the prowling fox,
Whose nightly murders thin the bleating fold;
The harder badger; the rapacious kite,
With eye malignant on the little brood,
Sailing around portentous; the rank stork
Thirsting, ah, savage thirst! for harmless blood;
The corn-devouring partridge; tim'rous hare;
Th' amphibious otter bold; the weasel sly,
Pilfering the yolk from its enclosing shell;
And moles, a dirty, undermining race.
These all his foes, and these, alas! compar'd
With man to man, an inoffensive train.
'Gainst these, assisted by th' entangling net,
Th' explosive thunder of the levell'd tube,
Or toils unwearied of his social friend
The faithful dog, he wages rural war,
And, health and pleasure in the sportive field
Obtaining, he forgives their venial crimes.

O happy he! happiest of mortal men!
Who, far remov'd from slavery as from pride.
Fears no man's frown, nor cringing waits to catch
The gracious nothing of a great man's nod:
Where the lac'd beggar bustles for a bribe,
The purchase of his honour; where deceit,
And fraud, and circumspection, drest in smiles,
Hold shameful commerce; and beneath the mask
Of friendship and sincerity betray
Him; nor the stately mansion's gilded pride,
Rich with whate'er the imitative arts,
Painting or sculpture, yield to charm the eye;
Nor shining heaps of massy plate, enwrought
With curious, costly workmanship, allure.
Tempted nor with the pride nor pomp of power,
Nor pageants of ambition, nor the mines
Of gasping avarice, nor the poison'd sweets
Of pamper'd luxury, he plants his foot
With firmness on his old parental fields,
And stands unshaken. There sweet prospects rise
Of meadows smiling in their flow'ry pride,
Green hills and dales, an cottages embow'r'd,
The scenes of innocence and calm delight.
There the wild melody of warbling birds,
And cool refreshing groves, and murmuring springs,
Invite to sacred thought and lift the mind
From low pursuits to meditate the God!


A HYMN TO GOD.

WHILE on the stormy waves I waft my way,
 Or long the dreary heaths and forests stray ;
 Where savage nature baunts in quest of food,
 Or man more fierce lurks after human blood ;
 Tho' dangers threaten me on every side,
 In God I'll trust, in him alone confide,
 On him, my life and safety must depend,
 In him, my health and fortune find a friend.
 'Tis he preserves me, on the sea and shore,
 Where lashing surges and the cannon roar ;
 Where baleful Envy rears her poisonous crest,
 Where famine, pestilence and rapine feast ;
 Midst rocks and mountains of enormous size,
 Caverns and gulphs tremendous to the eyes,
 From greedy death, destruction and the grave,
 'Tis only he, my wandring steps can save :
 When silent night her sable mantle wear ;
 And I grow faint, oppress'd with toil and care,
 'Tis he provides a couch for my repose,
 And sends his balmy sleep my eyes to close ;
 When bright Aurora from her bed arise,
 And with chaste blushes tinge the rosy skies ;
 'Tis he restores me to an active state,
 And with fresh hopes my wakeful soul elate,
 When nature sinks and droops her chearless head.
 How vain all skill to raise without his aid ;
 The pill compounded wants the power to heal,
 Unless it takes its virtues from his seal ;
 Altho' it visits every pore and vein,
 The patient neither strength nor ease can gain :
 At whose grand fiat dawn'd primæval light,
 And atoms into systems took their flight ;
 The earth, the sea, and all things on, or in,
 From him alone, derives their origin :
 By whose direction, whose permissive will,
 Now beats the pule of life and now stands still.

EPTAPH ON A CHILD.

BORN scarce to bud, grim Death's relentless hand
 (Which neither youth, nor age, nor strength withstand)
 Snatch'd the dear babe from this vain world's abode,
 To live in Heav'n eternally with God !
 Time was, he liv'd like thee ; and time must be
 When others thus shall stand and gaze at thee !
 Supremely blest, if thou like him canst sing—
 " Where is thy victory, Grave ? Death, where thy sting ? "

ON THE PRESERVATION OF PEACH TREES.

 The following communication has been published by order of the American Philosophical Society, at a meeting held at Philadelphia, Oct. 3 1800—It is the essay which gained the premium offered for the best method of Preserving Peach Trees.

ACCOUNT OF THE METHOD OF PREVENTING THE PREMATURE DECAY OF PEACH TREES.

By John Ellis, of New-Jersey.

“THE decay of Peach Trees is owing to a worm which originates from a large fly, that resembles the common wasp. This fly perforates the bark and deposits an egg in the moist or sappy part of it. The most common place of perforation is at the surface of the earth, and as soon as the worm is able to move, it descends into the earth, probably from an instinctive effort to avoid the winter frost. This may be ascertained by observation, the track of the worm from the seat of the egg being visible at its beginning, and gradually increasing, in correspondence with the increasing size of the worm : its course is always downwards. The progress of the young worm is extremely slow, and if the egg is deposited at any considerable distance above the surface of the earth, it is long before the worm reaches the ground. The worms are unable to bear the cold of winter, unless covered by the earth, and all that are above ground after the frost are killed.

“By this history of the origin, progress and nature of the insect, we can explain the effects of my method which is as follows:—In the spring, when the blossoms are out, clear away the dirt, so as to expose the roots of the tree, to the depth of three inches ; surround the tree with straw about three feet long, applied lengthwise, so that it may have a covering one inch thick, which extends to the bottom of the hole, the butt ends of the straw resting upon the ground at the bottom—bind this straw round the tree with three bands, one near the top, one at the middle, and the third at the surface of the earth ; then fill up the hole at the root with earth, and press it closely round the straw. When the white frost appears, the straw should be removed until the blossoms put out in the spring.

“By this process the fly is prevented from depositing its egg within three feet of the root, and although it may place the egg

above that distance, the worm travels so slow that it cannot reach the ground before frost, and therefore is killed before it is able to injure the tree.

"The truth of the principle is proved by the following fact:— I practised this method with a large number of Peach Trees, and they flourished remarkably, without any appearance of injury from the worm, for several years, when I was induced to discontinue the straw with about twenty of them—all those which are without the straw have declined, while the others which have had the straw continued are vigorous as ever."

It may be proper to mention, that Mr. Ellis transmitted to the Society, a certificate, signed by thirteen persons, in confirmation of the above facts.

JOHN REDMAN COXE, Secretary.

PERPETUAL SEA-LOG.

A PATENT has been granted to Mr. *Chester Gould*, of the county of Oneida, New-York, merchant, for an instrument, or log, for ascertaining a ship's distance at sea.

The machine used by the patentee is a cylinder of brass, or other material not liable to be injured by salt water, of about three inches and a half in diameter, and nine or ten inches in length. To one end of the cylinder a head-piece of brass wire is screwed, in order to detain any sea-weed or other floating substances which might get within, and interrupt the working of the machinery. This latter is composed of a fly wheel, revolving on its axis, and set within the inside of the cylinder, so as to present itself endways to the water, and takes its motion from the oblique or angular position of the vanes, like a common wind-mill or smock-jack. All the accuracy of the instrument depends essentially upon the exactness of position of the vanes of the fly wheel, as it is on the angle at which they are set that the calculation of velocity of current is calculated. On the axis of this wheel is fixed a pinion head of eight leaves, which moves a contrate wheel of ninety-six teeth, the pinion of which stands across the cylinder. Behind this are five more wheels, the four last of which have sixty teeth each; each of these carries an index round a circle, graduated in ten equal parts, the numbers of which are successively reversed, because the wheels move contrary ways. If the angle of the fly wheel is regulated so as to equal the twenty-fourth of a circle, or fifteen degrees, then the first wheel will make one revolution for every eight feet and a quarter that the machine moves through the water; the second wheel for every six rods; the third, every thirty seven rods; the fourth, every three hundred and seventy rods, or a mile sea-measure; the fifth, every ten

miles, &c. This machine works entirely under water, and is preserved in an horizontal position by a plate of brass attached to the cylinder on the opposite side from the machinery.

Mr. John Galvin, sailing-master of the frigate United States, on the first trial of this log, observes: 'On our voyage from America to Europe, and by paying strict attention to the same, we found the principles on which the machine is constructed, to be just and accurate in its measurement; but ours being the first that ever went to sea, and owing to the badness of soldering, the fly wheel failed; but this cannot be considered as any objection to the utility of the machine. I have examined the machine on its present construction, and from the improvements that are made, as it was suggested to the proprietors, can give it candidly as my opinion, that it is capable of meeting every circumstance at sea (currents excepted,) and giving the true distance sailed, and contributing greatly to the ease and accuracy of keeping a ship's reckoning.'

MACHINE FOR EXPEDITING THE BUSINESS OF TANNING.

Mr. James Cox, of Rahway, in East-Jersey, has obtained letters patent for a machine of his invention, so save labour in tanneries. It consists of sets of frames adapted to the vats, on which the hides are to be stretched, and in such a secured manner as to be at once in a situation to be acted upon by the fluid in which they are immersed, and to be easily lifted out in a body, for airing by the strength of one or two men. Thus, in the operations of soaking in common water, in lime water, &c. the hides are handled with very little expenditure of time or strength. Good judges are of opinion, on trial, that Mr. Cox's invention promises to be of great utility in that extensive branch of manufacture.

PATENT FOR RAISING WINDOWS.

Mr. William Young, has obtained a patent for a new mode of raising sash windows, by means of cork. The contrivance is very simple, and attended with scarcely any expense. Three or four holes are bored in the sides of the sash, into which common bottle corks are inserted, projecting about the sixteenth of an inch. These press against the window frames along the usual groove, and, by their elasticity, support the sash at any height to which it may be lifted. Mr. J. R. Livingston, has purchased the patent right, in and for the State of New-York.

National Legislature,

JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS

OF THE

SECOND SESSION OF THE SIXTH CONGRESS OF THE
UNITED STATES.*Begun and held at the City of Washington on the 3d Monday
of November, 1800.*

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

DEC. 9.

THE Speaker read a letter from Mr. Conly, the present clerk, informing the House through him that the state of his health did not permit his continuance in the office of clerk, which he resigned, with expressions of regret for the necessity that imposed this conduct upon him, and of thanks for the kindness and indulgence which he had received from the house.

The House then proceeded to the election of a clerk, Messrs. Chaplain and New tellers, who having counted the ballots, reported them as follows :

For John C. Oswald,	51 votes.
John Beckley,	42

John C. Oswald appeared and was sworn by the Speaker.

The House then took up the report of the Committee to whom was referred the memorial of Samuel H. Smith and Thomas Carpenter, desiring admission within the bar to report the debates and proceedings of the House.

The report is in substance—that it is not expedient that the House should take any order on the memorial presented.

It will be recollected by the reader, that the original motion made was by Mr. Hill, which was that Mr. Speaker should be requested to admit the Stenographers within the bar.

Mr. Christie moved the reference of the report to a committee of the whole.

Mr. Griswold opposed the reference.

The House divided ; for the reference 43 ; against it 46.

Mr. Nicholas. In a government like ours, the theory of which is republican, and the practice of which, he hoped, would

always continue to be republican, he considered the representatives of the people responsible to the people, by whom they were created. It was necessary to give efficacy to this responsibility that the people who were to judge, should possess the purest information, as to, not only the acts, but the motives of the public agents. It was of little consequence to them to know what laws are enacted, compared with a knowledge of projects that were attempted or prevented, and the grounds on which they were supported or opposed—Nor could the merit of the acts themselves be understood, unless the reasons for them were stated. It was therefore, of the highest consequence that the reasons for our conduct should be clearly understood, that our measures may be comprehended, and our motives also known, that our constituents may judge whether we have faithfully discharged our duty.

He had heard but two objections made to the old plan. The first was, that by passing a resolve, admitting the Stenographers within the bar, the house gave a sanction to the reports published by them. The second was, that as the speaker had heretofore had the management of the business, it would be wrong to take it out of his hands.

As to the first objection, he thought it altogether incorrect. The resolution, submitted by the gentleman from North Carolina, (Mr. Hill) which he wished the house to adopt, does not propose the selection of any particular person. It admits generally those individuals, who wish to take the debates. Can this admission make us responsible for the conduct of men we do not know, and over whom we have no controul? Have we heretofore been considered as responsible? And wherein consists the difference between our past situation, and the situation we shall be in, if the motion of the gentleman from North-Carolina be adopted? We shall then only have done that, which before had been done by the speaker. Governed by a sense of duty, the Speaker had refused admission within the bar. It became therefore necessary, in order to admit, for the house to pass a resolution. But it did not follow that the least responsibility would arise from such an act.

Indeed by admitting the stenographers within the bar, the responsibility of the house would be diminished; for if the house admitted them, no one could then say that it had done any thing that interfered with a faithful report of the debates; whereas by excluding the stenographers, the unavoidable inaccuracies committed might be charged to the house.

The second objection made to the resolution of the gentleman from North Carolina, was that as the Speaker had heretofore the management of the business, it would be wrong to take it out of his hands.

Mr. Nicholas, in reply to this objection, observed that the

power, heretofore exercised by the Speaker on this subject, had not been expressly delegated to him by the house. It had often been thought of, but no decision had heretofore been made. As the object asked related to the convenience of the members, he thought they were the best judges of the propriety of granting it. The inconvenience alledged to exist was entirely a matter of opinion. He thought it had neither no existence or a very limited existence. As he had remarked before the subject was extremely delicate. He would not consent to furnish room for being charged with a wish to suppress the means of making an enquiry into his conduct. He believed that the innovation, contended for, would be so viewed—so far, therefore, from considering it as innocent, he viewed it as wrong in itself, and likely be mischievous in its effects.

Mr. Otis was one of those who was not disposed to make a strong stand against the resolution offered by the gentleman from North Carolina. He did not view the point in so interesting a light as did the gentlemen who had preceded him. It appeared to him in the shape of a question of convenience; and as to his own situation it could not be affected by any permission given to the Stenographers to come within the bar. Many of the arguments he had heard implied that the situation at present occupied by the Stenographers was exclusive of all others; whereas if that were inconvenient they might take any other, so that they did not come within the bar.

It is true that the Stenographers have hitherto been admitted because there was room. But in our present chamber the room was less; nor could they occupy a part of that little without materially interfering with the convenience of the members.

In his opinion the proper question for the house to consider was, whether an admission should take place independent of the Speaker, or whether he should decide its propriety. It did not follow, if the Speaker retained the management, that the exclusions would apply to all occasions. It was true that the places, desired by the Stenographers, were generally assigned to the high executive officers of the government, and the foreign ministers. But if, in consistence with their accommodation, the indulgence could be granted, during any important debate, he had no doubt of the Speaker's readiness to admit them and they might thus obtain a temporary place within the bar.

Mr. Otis thought the remarks of the gentlemen from Virginia covered too much ground. They ascribed to the friends of the report an attempt to preclude the people from obtaining all information of what passed in this house. No such design existed. For his part he wished the people to know every thing that occurred within these walls. There was no doubt of the debates, as heretofore given, being an inadequate organ of the ideas of the members—they had been taken for nearly twelve years; and sometimes they had been accurate, and at other

times terribly inaccurate ; and so complete had the distortion of sentiments often been that had it not been for the name that was attached to a particular speech, the member, to whom it was ascribed would not have known it to be his. Mr. Otis would notwithstanding, not deny the ability of a person who read the debates to form a tolerable idea of the arguments used on a particular subject.

The charge of innovation, Mr. Otis thought unjust. He proposed to leave the business as it had therefore been left, free from any resolve of the house, to the controul of the Speaker. By this conduct no sanction would be given to the performances of any reporter ; but on the other hand, if the house passed a resolve divesting the Speaker of his previous power, they would render themselves responsible, and would virtually give a sanction.

If it were resolved that the house should interfere he would much rather select and pay an individual, competent to the business, and appeal for the faithful discharge of his trust, to his candour and impartiality.

If the house passed the resolutions admitting the Stenographers within the bar, Mr. Otis asked whether they would not in fact be officers of the house. The only difference between them and the other officers would be that one would be paid, while the others would not.

Mr. Otis said that, in his opinion, the most inconvenient position in the house had been taken by the Stenographers. It was near the clerk's office, between which and the bar there was a perpetual passage of the members. If an expedient were made of a position on the other side, or in the upper gallery, he was persuaded it would be found very convenient. Are not, said Mr. Otis, the galleries constructed for the express purpose of hearing ? are they not intended for the good people of the United States ? And if they can hear in them, can not the Stenographers also ?

Mr. Otis concluded by stating the extreme inconvenience that would arise from admitting the Stenographers, the interference it would produce with the assignation of seats to the Secretaries of our government and the foreign ministers, and with declaring his opinion that it was most expedient to adopt the report of the Committee.

Mr. Nicholas said, that if he understood the objections made by the Gentleman from Massachusetts to granting an admission of the Stenographers within the bar, they might be classed under three heads.

1. It would be against precedent.
2. It would prevent the members from having elbow-room.
3. There is a possibility that the Speaker may indulge the Stenographers.

As to the first objection, he would ask whether the house had

not a right to exercise any power themselves that was exercised by the Speaker. Hitherto the Speaker has exercised the power, and admitted the Stenographers within the bar; he now refuses to do it, and we are called upon to perform what he refuses. If we think proper to admit them we have a right to do it. The power heretofore exercised by the Speaker, was derived from us, according to the well known maxim, *Qui facit per alium, facit per se*.

But, we are told that the admission would interfere, with the accommodation of the four Secretaries and the foreign ministers. Suppose it should, said Mr. Nicholson. I ask whether the convenience and the interest of the people of the United States are to be prostrated by our complaisance to the Secretaries and foreign agents? It is our duty to enable the people to obtain the best information of what is done here, that we can supply. Shall we abandon our duty, shall we sacrifice the interests of our constituents, to a sense of politeness to these Gentlemen? It would be much better to submit to the inconvenience experienced by the Secretaries and the foreign ministers, if there is not room for them within the bar, than to conceal from the people the knowledge they have a right to possess. Let, then, the foreign ministers, if there be such a competition, retire into the Galleries.

He considered the subject as of high importance both to the country, and the members themselves. They all ought to desire their conduct to be rigidly inspected.

Gentlemen say that the debates have been heretofore imperfectly taken. Will they remedy the evil by excluding the Stenographers from places within the bar? If, heretofore, notwithstanding the favourableness of their position, when stillness and silence reigned, they have been unable to take the debates with precision, can it be expected that, driven to a distance from most of the members surrounded by a crowd in perpetual motion, they will be able more successfully to accomplish their object? Sir, said Mr. Nicholson, the expectation is absurd. It cannot be done. I have placed myself without the bar, and, I declare it impossible to hear correctly. If then, you are determined to exclude them from their usual places, you had infinitely better turn them out of the house altogether.

As to the convenience of the galleries for hearing, Mr. Nicholson was not able from a trial made by himself to decide upon it. But he had heard but one uniform opinion, which was that owing to the constant passage of persons, and the frequent crowd it would contain, it was impossible to hear there with any distinction. With respect to the remarks made by the gentleman from Massachusetts, on this point, he thought them altogether inapposite. The gallery was not constructed by us, and if it were a hard place for hearing, it arose not from any fault to be ascribed to us. All that we did was to open our doors to all citizens, who conducted themselves with decorum.

[To be continued.]

NEW PUBLICATIONS, AND WORKS PREPARING FOR THE PRESS.

DR. *Woodhouse* Professor of Chemistry in the University of Pennsylvania, intends to publish in the autumn, or ensuing spring, an American Dispensatory, which will contain,

- 1st. The elements of Chemistry and Pharmacy.
- 2dly. The *materia medica*; or an history of the different substances employed in medicine, with an account of the most active indigenous plants of the United States, and a theory of their action on the human body.
- 3dly. The medicinal preparations most commonly used in hospitals; in the private practice of physicians, and of various foreign pharmacopæias.
- 4thly. A table of all the mercurial and antimonial preparations.
- 5thly. The compositions of the principal quack medicines, as *Maredant's* drops, *Turlington's* balsam, *James' powders*, &c. &c.
- 6thly. A copperplate of chemical apparatus.

Mr. *John Davis*, of the city of New-York, has issued proposals for publishing by subscription 'the Wanderings of William, or the Inconstancy of Youth: being a Sequel to the Farmer of New-Jersey.' To be published in a duodecimo volume of 200 pages.

Mr. *H. Caritat*, bookseller, proposes to publish a volume of Modern Poetry, designed as a second volume to the London edition of *Elegant Extracts in Verse*. The plan, which appears comprehensive and judicious, will give to the reader, at the moderate price of five dollars, all the modern poetry not comprised in any of the collections heretofore made, and which lies dispersed in a great number of volumes, the actual cost of which is stated at seventy dollars.

Among the authors whose poems are to be inserted, we observe *Cowper*, *Coleridge*, *Gifford*, *Rogers*, *Roscoe*, *Sotheby*, *Seward*, *Lord Orford*, *Hoole*, *Bidlake*, *Lewis*, *Knight*, *Fox*, *Richards*, *Campbell*, *Burns*, *C. Smith*, *Townsend*, *M'Kenzie*, *Polwhete*, *Sir William Jones*, *Mrs. West*, *Burger*, *Hayley*, and *Sargent*; and the *Annual Anthology*, containing the poetry of *Southey*, *Dyer*, *Lamb*, *Lloyd*, *Robinson*, *Opie*, *Beddoes*, &c. &c. and the *Pursuits of Literature*. The work is to be edited by Mr. *John Davis*.

'The Powers of Genius, a poem, in three parts, by *John B. Linn*, A. M. of Philadelphia,' has just been published by *Mr. Dickens*, of Philadelphia, in a very neat duodecimo volume.

Mr. G. F. Hopkins, and *Brown and Stansbury*, of New-York, have just published, in two volumes 8vo. from the London quarto edition, '*Practical Education*, by *Maria Edgeworth* and *Richard Lovel Edgeworth*.'—This edition of this very important and interesting work, for its superior neatness and correctness, does great credit to the publishers.

'The Poetical Works of the late *St. John Honeywood*, Esq. are now in the press, and will be shortly published by Messrs. T. and J. Swords, in one volume 12mo. The well-known genius and talents of *Mr. Honeywood* afford reason to expect a rich and brilliant addition to the stock of American poetry

The medical professors in Philadelphia are about publishing a *Thesaurus Medicus*, or collection of the best Inaugural Dissertations which have been written by the graduates of the University of Pennsylvania.

Charles Caldwell, M. D. of Philadelphia, has lately published a work, entitled, '*Medical and Physical Memoirs*, containing, among other subjects, a particular Inquiry into the Origin and Nature of the late Pestilential Epidemics of the United States,' in one volume 8vo. from the press of Bradford.

Rapine Conrad and Co. Washington, have published a pamphlet, entitled, '*Thoughts on the increasing Wealth and National Economy of the United States of America*:' with a statistical Table for the United States, for a succession of years, compiled chiefly from official documents.

An original pamphlet, by *Thomas Paine*, entitled, '*Compact Maritime*,' has lately been published by *S. H. Smith*, Washington.

A Manuel of Parliamentary Practice, for the use of the Senate of the United States, by *Thomas Jefferson*, has lately issued from the press of *S. H. Smith*.

A pamphlet has been published at Washington, from the press of *S. H. Smith*, entitled, '*Considerations on the Government of the Territory of Columbia*, as they recently appeared in the *National Intelligencer*, under the signature of *Epaminondas*:' and another printed at George-Town, by *Green and Hill*, entitled, '*Epaminondas on the Government of the Territory of Columbia*,

No. V.' being a review of a work on the same subject by a private citizen.

'The Annual Register, or the Virginia Repository, for the year 1801,' has just been published by Mr. Smith, at Washington.

Mr. Carritat, bookseller, of New-York, intends to publish, in two large 8vo. volumes, a work, entitled, *A Code of Commercial and Maritime Law, adapted to the United States of America*, for the composition and compilation of which he has engaged a gentleman of the profession of the law, in this city, a native American, and well acquainted with the laws and customs of this country. In design it is similar to the *English Lex Mercatoria*, but on a plan far more systematic and comprehensive than that work, which, from a variety of causes, has now become almost useless to an American merchant or lawyer. It will be printed in the best manner, and put to press as soon as is consistent with the magnitude and importance of the undertaking.

A new edition of Mr. Jefferson's 'Notes on Virginia,' with an appendix, a map of that State, and a head of the author, has just been published by Furman and Loudon.

IMPORTANT TO THE MERCANTILE INTEREST.

Extract of a letter from Mr. William Henry, of Manchester in Great Britain, to Dr. Mitchell concerning the adulterations of American Pearl-ash, dated Manchester, Feb. 2, 1801.

"IT is now nearly thirty years since my father introduced some improvements into the process for preparing Magnesia, which were approved by the London College of Physicians, and published in their transactions. Calcined Magnesia being at that time, a medicine extremely difficult to be procured genuine, and consequently very little in use, my father, with the advice of some of the leading members of the College, undertook the manufacture, and has continued it to this day. About four years ago I joined him in the business, and have made considerable improvements in the process (chiefly in the mode of purifying the alcali) which enable us to offer, to the public an article of very superior quality. There is one impurity, however, very frequently found in the alcali, which, of late years, has thrown considerable diffi-

culties in our way ; and which no one, of the almost numberless experiments I have made, has instructed us to separate. This is the carbonate of lime, for which, in small portion, to carbonate of Potash has so strong an affinity, that no chemical expedient, I am acquainted with can wholly detach it.—This carbonate of lime may be discovered in an alcali, in the following manner :—Mix a solution of the best American Pearlash with one of sulphate of Magnesia ; wash the carbonate of Magnesia very well, and expose it in open day to a very strong heat for a sufficient length of time. The calcined Magnesia ought to be perfectly insipid : but it will often be found to have a very pungent and caustic taste ; and on digesting it with distilled water, a true lime-water will be obtained. Now as the same sulphate of Magnesia, with a solution of Pearlash, from a different barrel or a different manufacture, will afford a Magnesia perfectly insipid after calcination, and which imparts no impregnation to water, it is clear that the defect must have been in the alcali.—The lime contained in carbonate of Potash, cannot on account of its strong affinity for carbonic acid exist in the state of pure lime ; and must therefore, be present in a carbonated form. On mixing the alkaline solution with one of sulphate of Magnesia, this carbonate is precipitated along with the carbonate of Magnesia ; and the impurity does not become perceptible to the taste, till carbonic acid is expelled from both by calcination.

“Of late years, this defect in Pearlashes has become almost universal ; and during the last, eight or ten months, we have not been able to meet with any American Pearlashes fit for the manufacture of calcined Magnesia. That the adulteration is not practised in this country, I satisfied myself by remaining some time in Liverpool ; and trying samples from the warehouses of the most respectable merchants there, whose assurances that the ashes were really as imported, I cannot possibly doubt.

“The lime, I conceive, is purposely introduced into the ashes, by the American manufacturers, not with the intention of a fraudulent adulteration, but with some view to the improvement of the article. It is perhaps added to the ley with the view of clearing and strengthening it ; and part of it, being chemically dissolved, will adhere to the clear ley, and even to the dry alcali. Now a very few grains of carbonite of lime, in a hundred weight of Pearlashes, will totally unfit them for the preparation of Magnesia ; and a small quantity of mortar, from the brickwork of the ovens, will spoil a very considerable quantity of alcali. We are peculiarly anxious to obtain a supply of Pearlashes, in the manufacture of which every source of lime has been carefully avoided. We should even wish a careful trial to be made of each barrel, or at least of each lot of barrels of one boiling, before the ashes were sent to us. The trial might be conducted as follows :—Dissolve four ounces of Pearl ash (we use none but the first sort)

in four ounces of distilled water, and four ounces of sulphate of magnesia, in the same quantity of water.—Mix the two solutions, and wash off the sulphate by repeated effusions of hot water, which should be quite free from carbonate of lime or sulphate of lime. Dry the Manesia, and calcine it for the space of two hours in a strong fire.—If the calcined Magnesia, when mixed with a little water, be absolutely tasteless, the ashes will answer. To ascertain their purity decisively, digest about a dram of the calcined Magnesia in half an ounce measure, or more, of distilled water, for half an hour ;—shaking it occasionally. Filtre the liquor, and blow air through it from the lungs, by means of a tobacco pipe ; and to another portion add a little oxalic acid. If neither of these tests indicate lime, the Magnesia is pure, and the ashes may be purchased.

“ To bring within a short view, what I have to request, I subjoin the following queries :

“ 1. By what means does carbonate of lime gain admittance into the American Pot and Pearl ashes ?

“ 2. If the source of it be known, it is one that can be easily avoided ?

“ 3. If the lime be purposely added, and this addition be in general necessary, could we not have ashes manufactured expressly for our use, without this admixture.

“ 4. Is the exportation of the unlixivated wood ashes permitted : and could we not obtain a purer alcali by importing these wood ashes, and lixiviating them ourselves ?

“ 5. Would you, or any other person you might point out, undertake to make, carefully, the necessary experiments on the Pearl ashes, intended for us, before they are sent from America ? For such assistance we should be ready to make a liberal compensation.

“ 6. Supposing that it is possible to have an alcali made purposely for our own use, how long a time would elapse between the order from New-York to have them manufactured, and their being sent from an American port ?

Great curiosity, discovered near the Ohio, related in a letter from a gentleman at Fort Harmer, dated Feb. 7, 1801.

I must not close my letter without dealing a little in the wonderful. We have discovered the ruins of a very ancient town ; it is 90 rods square, surrounded with a wall which is at this time two rods thick, and five or six feet high, and from the appearance of soil two or three growths have already added to the manure ; and the present timber affords trees seven feet diameter on the walls : I cannot give a minute description without delineating it, for which I have not time at present. It is four square, with twelve gates, three on each side, and very regular : Between the town and the Ohio are regular fortifications, with turrets of observation, lines of defence, outworks, &c.

Historical Chronicle.

FOREIGN ADVICES.

FRENCH REPUBLIC.

PEACE.

BETWEEN FRANCE AND AUSTRIA.

A DEFINITIVE Treaty of PEACE between France and the Emperor of Germany, was signed at Luneville on the 20th of Pluvisoie (Feb. 9.) at half past four in the afternoon. On the succeeding night, Gen. Beliavesne, who since the opening of the conferences succeeded General Clarke in the command of the Department of La Meurth, proceeded with the intelligence to Paris. He arrived at the Thuilleries at one o'clock in the morning.

MESSAGE.

From the Consul of the Legislative Body and the Tribune.

24th Pluvisoie, Feb. 23.

The Peace of the Continent has been signed at Luneville. It is such as the French nation willed it. Her first wish was the limits of the Rhine : Reverses could not shake her resolution—Victories have added nothing to her pretensions.

Having re-established the ancient limits of Gaul, she had still to restore Liberty to the people, united to her by a common origin and by the relations of interests and manners.

The Liberty of Cisalpina and Liguria is secured.

After the fulfilment of this duty, Justice and Generosity imposed upon her another.

The King of Spain has been faithful to our cause, and has suffered for his fidelity. Neither our reverses, nor the perfidious insinuations of our enemies, have been able to detach him from our interests. He shall receive a just return :—A Prince of his blood is to be seated on the Throne of Tuscany.

This Prince will recollect that he owes his elevation to the fidelity of Spain and the friendship of France. His roads and his ports

will be shut against our enemies, and will become the assylum of our vessels and our commerce.

Austria—and in this consists the Pledge of future Peace—Austria, henceforth separated from France by vast regions, will no longer be influenced by the rivalry and those hatreds which have for ages been the source of ruin to both Powers, and calamity to Europe.

By this treaty every thing is concluded with respect to France. She has not to struggle against the forms and intrigues of a Congress.

The Government owes a testimony of its satisfaction to the Minister who has brought this negociation to so happy a conclusion.—There is no interpretation to be feared: no explanation to be demanded, nor any of those equivocal dispositions in which the diplomatic art deposits the germ of a new war.

Why was not this treaty, a treaty of general peace? That was the desire of France! That was the constant object of the efforts of the Government.

But all the efforts of the Government have been fruitless. Europe knows what endeavours the British Ministers have made to render the negociation at Luneville abortive.

In vain did an agent authorised by the government, declare to the British Minister on the 9th Oct. last, that France was ready to enter into a separate negociation with England: This declaration produced only a refusal, under the pretext that England could not abandon her Ally. Since that Ally has consented to treat without England, that government has resorted to other means to prevent the conclusion so necessary to the world.

It has violated conventions which humanity had consecrated, and declared war against the poor fishermen.

It has set up claims contrary to the dignity and the rights of all nations. All the commerce of Asia, and its immense colonies, are not sufficient for its ambition. Every sea must be subjected to the exclusive sovereignty and independence of their flags.

The powers of the North unjustly attacked have a right to rely on the support of France. The French Government will therefore, in concert with them, avenge an injury common to all nations without ever losing sight of this principal, that war ought only to be made for securing the peace and happiness of the world.

BUONAPARTE, First Consul.

H. B. MARET, Secretary of State.

The French Squadron, which sailed from Brest under Ad. Gantheaume, has arrived in the Mediterranean. It is supposed to be destined for Egypt.

The King of Spain has declared war against Portugal. This declaration took place on the 27th of February last.

The Regency of Tripoli, it is expected, has declared war a-

gainst the United States. It is now unsafe for any vessel, of the United States, (except it be of force) to navigate the Mediterranean sea.

The King of Britain has been very sick : but by the latest accounts we learn that he is on the recovery. Mr. Pitt still continued to direct the helm of State ; but it was supposed would retire when the King's health was re-established. The best English politicians pronounce the affairs of the nation to wear the most melancholly aspect. The price of bread was falling in England.

The British forces in the West-Indies, have taken the Islands of St. Croix, St. Bartholomews, St. Martins, and St. Thomas.

MARRIAGES.

MARRIED.—At Huntington, Mr. Simeon Stoddard, to Miss Paulina Beardslee.—At Brookfield, Mr. Daniel Gray, to Miss Sally Brush.—At Horseneck, Mr. Oliver. H. Hicks, to Miss Julia Ann Bush.—At New-Haven, Mr. Richard Skillorn, to Miss Hannah Sabin.—At Enfield, Capt. James Powers, to Miss Oliver Smith.—At New-London, Mr. John Lester, to Miss Almy Green.—At Stonington, Mr. Reuben Thompson, to Miss Elizabeth Pendleton.—Mr. Dudley Randal to Miss Lucy Grant.

OBITUARY.

DIED.—At Cheshire, Mr. Isaac Tyler, aged 84.—At Woodbridge, suddenly, Mr. Nathaniel Sperry, aged 40.—At Hebron, Mrs. Clarissa Rogers, wife of the Rev. Mr. Rogers, rector of the Episcopal Church in that place.—At East-Hartford, Mr. Abraham Forbes, aged 91.—At Hartford, Mr. Charles Caldwell, aged 69, Doctor Lemuel Hopkins, aged 50. Capt. Stephen Guillet, a French prisoner. At New-London, Mr. John Owen, aged 68, for upwards of 40 years an eminent school-Master in that town. At New-Haven, Mr. Eber Beers, aged 46 —At Sharon Hr. Eliphalet Martin, aged 46.

DROWNED, at Hartford, (Vermont) Miss Eliza Bill, and Miss Sophia Wright. They were crossing White rivery in a canoe, with another young woman (a Miss Beach.) Having started above a mill they were carried by the current over the dam. Miss Beach attached herself to the canoe, and was saved : the others perished.

CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE



A Doolittle Sculp

JOHN ADAMS,

Late President of the United States